







The Georgian

Royal St. George's College

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and Derek Hepburn Staff: Emma Roche

Minions: Edmund Lee James O'born Sonny Lee

> Derek Chan Brendan Briggs Jonathan Tsang

Prefects



Jeff Brown, Head Prefect, and David Edwards, incoming Head Prefect.



Top Row: Matt Burns, Owen Williams, Derek Hepburn, Jeff Brown, Jon Bell. Bottom Row: Tyler Ward, Greg Stark, Rob McLean, Scott Ackley. Missing: Jon Holtby



Jeff Brown: Head Prefect Scott Ackley: Sports Jon Bell: Sports Owen Williams: Comm. Service Derek Hepburn: Music, Asst. Matt Burns: Drama, Asst. Tyler Ward: Admissions Rob McLean: Well-Being Greg Stark: Treasurer Jon Holtby: Social

Outgoing and Incoming Prefects.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Students

Prefects: pg. 4 Grade 3: pg. 6 Grade 4: pg. 7 Grade 5: pg. 8 Grade 6: pg. 9 Grade 7: pg. 10-11 Grade 8: pg. 12-13 Grade 9: pg. 13-14 Grade 10: pg. 15-16 Grade 11: pg. 17-18

Staff

Teachers: pg. 42-51

Grads: pg. 20-40

Sports Teams

Soccer: pg. 54-55 Staff Students Games: pg.56 U14-U16 Volleyball: pg. 57 Senior Volleyball: pg. 58 U10-U12 Basketball: pg. 59 U13-U15 Basketball: pg. 60 Senior Basketball: pg. 61 U14-U16 Hockey: pg. 62 Senior Hockey: pg.63 U16-Senior Badminton: pg. 64 U14-U16 Rugby: pg. 65 Senior Rugby: pg. 66

Senior Rugby: pg. 66 Ski Team: pg. 67 Softball: pg. 68

Jr Track and Field and Tennis: pg. 69

Houses

Westminster: pg. 71 Canterbury: pg. 72 Winchester: pg. 73 York: pg. 74

The Year

Environment Club and Servers:; pg. 76
Robotics: pg.77
Brain Trainer: pg. 78
Skits: pg.79
Debating: pg.80
Terry Fox Run: pg. 81
Get Caught Reading Night: pg. 82
Intl. Languages Week and Hallowe'en: pg. 83
Mistletoe Market: pg. 84
Lip Sync: pg. 85
Winter Spirit Day: pg.86-87
Fall Dance: pg.88
Spring Semi: pg. 89
House Drama: pg. 90

The Arts

Art: pg. 92-95
A Midsmmmer Night's Dream: pg. 96-97
The Japan Music Tour: pg. 98-101
Creative Writing: pg. 102-105
Junior Band: pg. 106
Senior Band: pg. 107
Choir: pg. 108
Dr. Death: pg. 109
Variety Night: 110

Trips

Wanakita: pg.112 Outward Bound: pg.113 Squamish: pg. 114 St. Donat: pg. 115

Awards

Junior Academic Awards: pg. 117 Junior Valedictorian: pg. 118 Senior Graduation: pg. 119 Senior Valedictorian: pg. 120 Headmaster's Address: pg. 121 Formal: pg. 122-123 Athletic Awards: pg. 124-125

Guild: pg. 126

THE YEARBOOK

This book is unlike most of the yearbooks that St. George's has had in the past. This year, the year-book was done as a club rather than a class. The yearbook team was therefore given the liberty to be as unorthodox as we liked, without the confines of marks and due dates. This yearbook does not have a specific theme, and each page has been designed with artistic individuality. We feel that because of its unorthodox and chaotic esthetic, the book quite effectively captures the year's tone.

As a small thank you to those who put in *hundreds* of hours designing, Overlords Hepburn and Wolfson would like to mention Edmund Lee, James O'Born, Sonny Lee, Brendan Briggs, and Derek Chan. Erich Zimm also gave us some random pieces of advice this year.

From the staff side, thanks to Emma Roche and Shawna King, our advisors, and Janet Somerville for offering all kinds of help and editing when we needed it. All of the photos in this book were taken by either Gerd Siewert, who throughout the course of the year sent us roughly 2500 pictures, and Tom Stevens, who was diligent in taking photos for us at the Ski Day, and many sports events.

Most importantly, Gerry White must be thanked for his constant devotion to the yearbook and its designers. He offered constant advice on design techniques, as well as sorting out every single technical problem we ever ran into. He was a pleasure to work with and always made himself available to help. This book is dedicated to him for all the help he gave us.



Yearbook Overlords Nathaniel Wolfson Derek Hepburn

Designing Minions
Edmund Lee
James O'Born
Sonny Lee
Brendan Briggs
Derek Chan
Jon Tsang

Staff
Emma Roche
Janet Somerville

Photographers
Gerd Siewert
Tom Stevens

The Man Gerry White

Gerry White staring into the blankness of his computer screen. "Why does this not work?! SCOUNDREL!!!"

STUDENT







Kelley Fitzpatrick





I really like my new class because it is smaller than the class at my old school. Also, there are no girls which is good. The boys in my class are great. They are fun to be with and some of them are very funny. Then, there is Mr. Hannaford. He makes our class even better becvause he reads us lots of books like Walter The Farting Dog. He is also cool because he loves the Blues. The very best part about my class is my teacher Ms. Fitzpatrick. She helps us a lot with our work and reads our class exciting books like Camp X. She also showed us how to make treasure maps and made a wicked Haunted House in our classroom at Halloween.









Robert Adamo





Justin Arbesman





Graeme Buchanan



Cameron Fong





Reid Hannaford





Hunter Jackson Nicholas Jackson Chorneki



Kick Manget



James Sarachmun Jonathan Squibb







Thomas Truster



G R



Anna Magor



Julian Geneen, James Compton. Jackson Inwentash



Kjell Pladsen, Julian Geneen.



What's Rickett's doing there?



Sam Armoyan



Sam Caldarone



Isaac Chien



James Crompton



Zachary Crooks



John Dashwood



Brendan Farrow



Julian Geneen



Michael Holman



Jakson Inwentash







Andrew Kransz Blake Lee-Whiting Anthony Mariano Matthew Nadler





Kjell Pladsen



Louis Vassos



Derek Woods



Laura Poce

The grade five class has had a great year! We've been everywhere from the northern point everywhere to the depths of downtown Toronto at Queen's Park! The boys have worked hard learning and teaching each other about world geography, Canadian government and Ancient civilizations. We have dabbled in decimals and played with perimeter. We have harped on the human body and wondered about weather. And the creative writing!? Don't get me started! These boys can write. Ms. Poce is very thankful for the energy and enthusiasm these boys have for RSGC, Thank you, Grade 5's!





Grade 5



Victor Adamo



John Ross Briggs



A.J. Buchanan



Joseph Chang



Alexander Cooper



Alex De Jordy



Theodore Dracopoulos



James Fleetham



Hunter Hauwirth



Andrew Irwin



Mark Istvan



Timothy Lee



Brian MacNicol





Joselito Maldonado - Alexander Mendelson - Andrew Mok





James Reford



Andrew Savory



Noah Stanton



Colin Stitt



Ethan Yaphe









Vince Fabrizi



Patrick Allen



Malcolm Angus



Graham Boaretti



Jason Bokor



Rudro Chakrabarti



Ireland Comery



Christopher Comparey Conor Farrow



Alexander Ferguson



Peter Hucal



Brandon Jones



Jack Keilty



David Luder



Mark Kryshtalskyj Richard LeGresley





Slater Nowers



Jonathan Pepper



Hayden Phillips



Marshall Porter - Michael Rowe





Jaipal Singh



Tiago Vicira









Ian Carswell

7 Carswell





7 Darvasi

Paul Darvasi





Glen Argarvio

8 Algarvio





Michael Badali



Eddie Begaj



Hunter Blair



Marc Blouin





James Dashwood



Daniel Geneen



Irfan Hajee



Jack Hinds



Brian Johnson





Mike Mallin



Patrick Merner



Thomas Moore



Matthew Muncaster



Andrew Murphy





Adam Phillips



lan Pinnington



Charlie Poulson



Michael Sherman



E. Younger, K. Marthinsen, A. Phillips

8 Uhre



Kristen Uhre



Zack Burashko



Peter Butler



Robert Charter



David Clark



Alex Corey





Ross Golding



Chris Hammill



Dong Johnson



Graeme Knowles





Patrick Livingston



Colin MacNicol



Kevin Marthinsen



Geolfrey Martin



Robert McEwen





William Mountain



Geoffrey Osborne



Gideon Scanlon



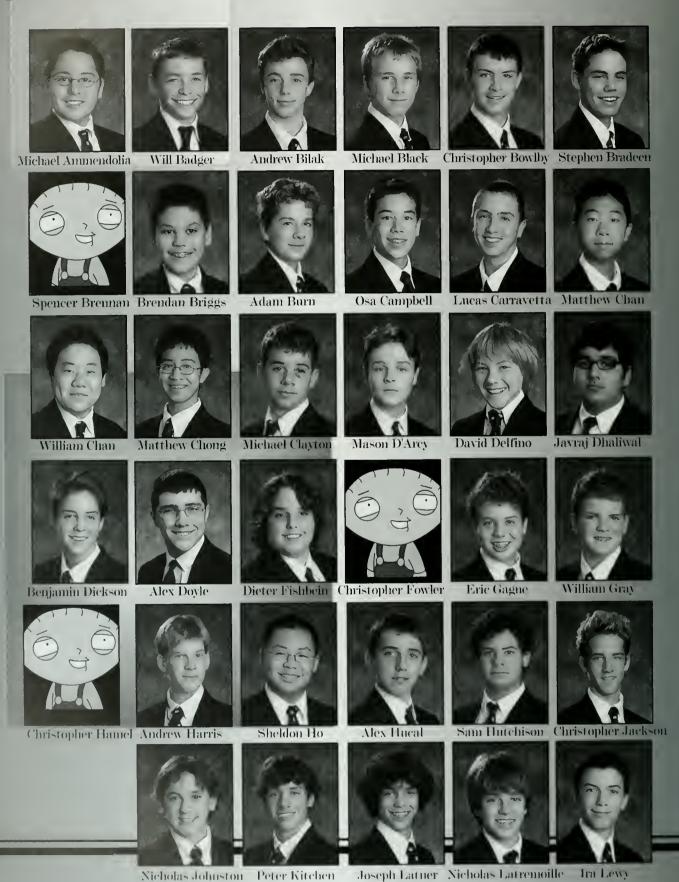
James Schultz



James Sopik



Edward Younger



-14-

continued...





Jonathan Tsang



Josef Viezner Thomas Wade West Alex Woolaver





Andrew Young



Timothy Knowles

David Liang

Cameron Loree

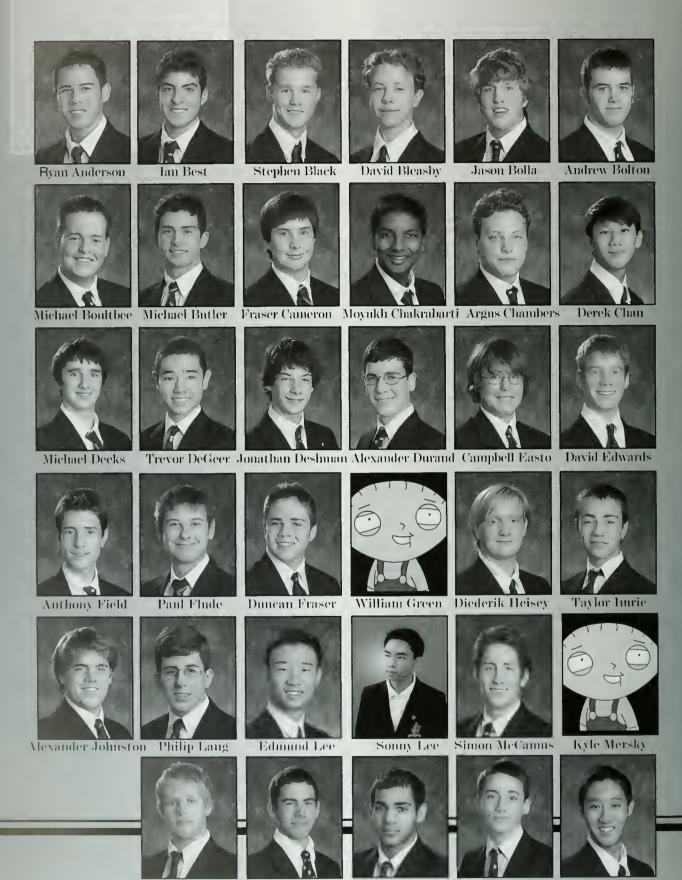
Mark Jewell

C.J.Hutchinson

Julian Hucal

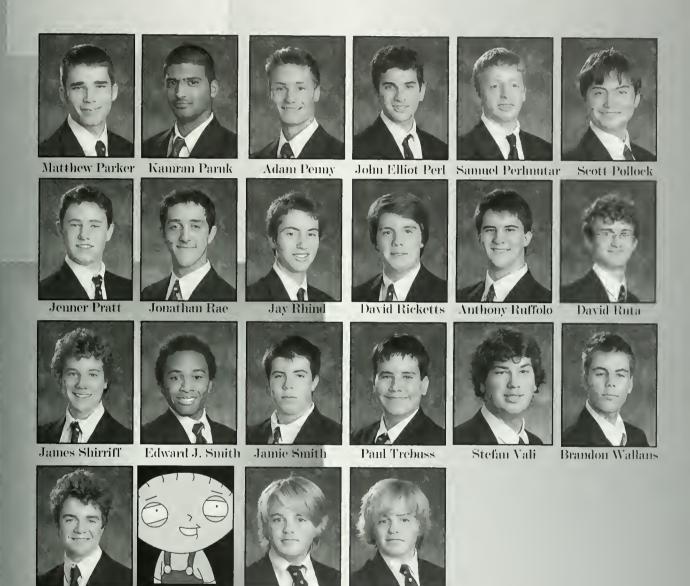
Grade 10...continued





Michael Millward - John Minnaar Aryan Mossanenzadeh James O'Born Jonathan Pak

...continued



David Wooder

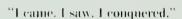
John Wooder

Nathaniel Wolfson



Scott Ackley

High school is finished! It flew by so quickly it feels like yesterday graduating from grade eight and making my way across the infamous "Tarmac." Oh the sweet memories, people who will remain nameless, puking up a chicken wing and b**r label (you know who I'm talking about) all the parties and good times will be missed. Thanks to all the grads for a great high school career, it just wouldn't have been the same without you. Thanks to the teachers and administration for making my eight years at St. George's as enjoyable as possible. Specific thanks to the gym staff for putting up with me always hanging out in the Phys Ed office (my home away from home), and MHe. DeBlois my old advisor for the advisor hunches and all the track meets we had (oh, the good old days). What else can I say, I will miss St. George's, well not the uniform or the school itself, but the people that made it a true close=knit community. Life is tough work and it can be very rewarding to work hard at it. I would like to leave you with a quote I believe in, "When the going gets tough, the tough get going." Good luck to all the grads in their future endeavors and good luck to the grade elevens with their university applications. I would also like to thank my family for their support through my years at St. George's, specifically my mom for all the help she gave me with home or advice.





Jonathan Bell



Aaron Bougard

These last four years have flown by, and it is finally time to move on. Thanks to all the students who have helped me through the good and rough times. These years at St. George's have been memorable, and I would like to thank all my teachers and all the administration that have helped me. It was all worth it. Finally, I owe thanks to Mom. Dad, Alex and Mr. Katz.

"Education's purpose is to replace an empty mind with an open one." - Malcolm Forbes

-I'm outta here!

I've been at RSGC for 6 amazing years full of great times, fabulous teachers and incredible friends. Weekday Bday parties at my house, FNT, Stoney Lake, Lake of Bays and Muskoka, Chinese restaurant, dinner parties, semi's, formals, parties, breakfasts, peanut butter & chocolate ice cream, karaoke, cell phone messages, paddle tennis, aviator obsession, Aciha, 'crazy' times in Wychwood, cab rides, Clucless, my 18th, i.e. not coming home on weeknights, and thanks for all the good times I can't remember. Good times and bad, you guys have always been there for me. Thanks so much, SCS: St. Donat was the best trip ever, love affairs, swing dancing. Havergal: 5 day party started it, craising in the animall, tobogganing, BSS; parties at Michael/Sacha's and Branksome: it started this year, better late than never, belly's, the OC, elimidate, late nights at McDonalds. My pictures will always remind me of our amazing times. Sarah and John thanks for paying the way, John the 1.D. was the best present ever, you are the best siblings. Mom and Dad thank you for always being there and giving me all the freedom I needed to live life to its fullest.

"those were the best days of my life" - summer of 69



Todd Boxer



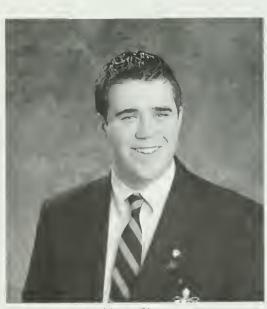
Zachary Brandwein

No Comment.

I walked into RSGC a nervous, somewhat shy, kid. But thanks to the teachers who believed in me, my family who unconditionally supported and loved me, and my friends who lead the way, especially one fateful trip to the Boxer household, I've gained a sense of humor, learned about my passions, my morals, beliefs, and have become a confident young man. Thanks to my inspiring teachers. Above all thanks to my parents who have loved me and gave me this experience and were always there. But to get through school I needed my binds to help me. Events included losing friends purses in Imax, morning after breakfasts, cell phone messages, car accidents, tequ*la, cruising in the animall, P.C.s, lipsyncs, birthday rock outs, weekday parties, the lords prayer, skipped classes, sushi craves, choad's cottage, reality shows that compromised my university acceptance, surviving accounting (damn goil and a*s expense), st. donat, cliff jumping, snow days, Jenna, basement karoke, John Boxer, lemon drops, James Taylor, Alanis, 30 hour famine, man pretty, midnight Mcdonalds, SCS, Havergal (milkshakes), Ice cream, tennis team, KHP, Aisha, Lady Maramalade. Kevin, Taylor, ruff ruff ruff, Shelagh...Baye.

Its been an amazing time! Thanks!

"My Country is the World and my religion is to do good."



Jeffrey Brown



Matthew Burns

It's hard to believe that it's over. When I came to St. George's in Grade 9, I was the small kid, and well, I've grown-- as a person... St. George's has been a home away from home since I first stepped into this place, and I will never forget all the good times. Thank you to my family, especially my Mom and Sister for their constant love and support. Thanks to all my buds for everything, you know who you all are. Thank you to all the faculty who helped make this experience what it was. Especially, Mr. Hannaford and Mmc. DeBlois for being the best advisors you could ask for. Thank you also to Mrs. Miller, Mr. Holdsworth, Dr. Newton, Ms. Hill, Ms. Kaye and Ms. Somerville, for teaching me so much about myself, and giving me back more than you could know. Between the plays, the skits, and everything to lipsinks there are too many good memories to list. Thank you to everyone who has helped make these past years the time of my life. I'll catch ya all on the flip side, -And I'm out.





Gavin Chan



Mark Camball

All good things will eventually come to an end. Although it is difficult for me to accept this fact, the time has come for me leave RSGC and continue my life-long education elsewhere. Although it has been nearly six years since I chose RSGC as my secondary school, I can still remember the day when my parents told me that I must apply to UCC (since it is one of the best high schools in Canada). I didn't get into UCC, and I'm glad I didn't. In the past six years, RSGC has given me many great opportunities, all of which have contributed positively to my development both as a Georgian and as an individual, I know that everything I have learned from RSGC will continue to be with me for years to come.

First, I would like to thank all my teachers for preparing me for my university education for the past 6 years - I know your influence will continue to guide me throughout my life. Secondly, I wish to thank all of my friends at RSGC (you all know who you are) for their support, humour, and friendship, Last but most importantly, however, I would like to take this opportunity to thank my parents for their continuous love and trust in me. I know that mere words aren't enough to show my appreciation for all of those I care, but there's nothing else I can say now except THANK YOU!

I've been going to RSGC since grade 7. Some may say that this is too long, but there havn't really been any problems. I've had a lot of experience here, from not being allowed to go inside at lunch in the junior school, to the grad prank gone wrong of a few years ago. Many teachers have passed me by here, and most all were good experiences. To all of those teachers I thank you. I've made some great friends here and I know that I will be able to keep in touch with them after graduation, as I go to a far off place to continue some sort of education. Call me anytime and we can go and grab a few b**rs. Maybe even at Cho's or the Annex Bar and Grill. To those who wanted me to grow my hair again, I'm sorry, those days are dead and gone, but who the h*Il knows. Well I guess it's time to go off to University and see what experiences await me there.



Simon Chernin



Jonathan Cliff

We're Awesome.

Well, as I near the end of my amazing but tough last year at St. George's it is easy to think of people to thank and great times to remember. The past 4 years of my life at this school have been the best in my school career, and everyone, even the teachers, have made it a fun time. I want to thank my parents for giving me the opportunity to attend such a great school, it is definitely a life long experience that I will never forget. Family, friends and teachers have helped me through many difficult and wonderful times of my life and I cannot thank you all enough. My family; Daddy, Mum, Bean and Fions thank you so much for always being there and being so great and supportive.

Teachers; thank you for the knowledge but also the fun you have brought to class; JS, DJ, DR, MR, HH, PS, NH, AS, My friends; you guys are really the best and I'll miss you all a s#*tload; JS, SM, AF, AS, AP, JB, JM, TB, CH, SA, MB, AK, LF, KW, KC, and so many more you all are amazing and thank you so much for being my friends.

Hey you weren't invited to this dance party Duncan, Jesse and Zack, let the R.R. live on. Mom, FF, Jake, Eli, and you too Chase, thanks for the support and hassling. Ian what can I possibly say about you! Michael, I'm dissapointed in you...



Liam Cohl



Ian Colterjohn

right now it's 3 am on a wednesaday. That's basically all I have to say about RSGC!"

p.s feeling the almighty Virgin Mary!

I'll skip right to the in-jokes. Simon, there are too many to list: no feet, high R, saline drip, ebola, the Melvilles beat the Panthers, etc. Teague, it was worth waking up in a minivan to make you laugh for a whole day; the wetnap on Gandhi's head -- RSGC plane rides rock. Robbie, you kept me sane so I owe you one (the list is ...). Pigott: spaceship and smup pump (yesss). Hepburn: ostinato and B-Band blues. Holtby, thanks for letting me crash. Scotty don't! Alex, niet! Chris, you cannot / Todd, you can, Jeff, "dancing duck, why are you sad?". Lichiam, thanks for the fashion show acidwear. Burnsey, I smell a rat and his initials are Pat Denning. Ben and Erich, you make good publishing-colleagues-slash-co-conspirators. NYC crew: I vote Shner! Everyone from first-year Latin: Fear and Loathing, Kerr Ownz joo, softcore Roman 'documentaries'. Everyone from AP Music: talk amongst yourselves. Everyone from Holdsworth AP English: Navigator as a porno.

Thank you to all my teachers, especially Ms. Somerville and Mr. Reid for giving me confidence in my writing. And to the grade 10s and 11s who've made it worthwhile -- especially T.A., D.B., S.L., T.T., T.I., J.R., D.W., J.W. -- no advice but have fun.



Drew Copeland



Corcoran Conn-Grant

Thanks go out to everyone who helped me through life at high school; family, friends, and staff.

Ticking away the moments that make up a dull day You fritter and waste the hours in an off hand way Kicking around on a piece of ground in your home town Waiting for someone or something to show you the way

Tired of lying in the sunshine staying home to watch the rain You are young and life is long and there is time to kill today And then one day you find ten years have got behind you No one told you when to run, you missed the starting gum

And you run and you run to catch up with the sun, but it's sinking And racing around to come up behind you again. The sun is the same in the relative way, but you're older. Shorter of breath and one day closer to death...,
-Roger Waters.

Well, it has been a long six years and it saddens me that it all has to come to an end. First and foremost, I would like to thank my relatives, my mother, father and grandmother. Without your support and guidance, I would not be where I am today. I am very grateful. Thanks to all the staff and teachers who have put up with me and have assisted me everyday since day one at St. George's. I would especially like to thank Father Donkin. You have been a major influence on my life and you have made me the person I am today. I will never forget your teachings.

To the grads, I will never forget you guys. We have gone through the good and the bad, but it's the good times that must not be forgotten. "In the end, we will remember not the words of our enemies, but the silence of our friends." Martin Luther King Jr.

D'LO



Charles Crawford



Sam Danniels

It seems like just yesterday I started up at RSGC. There have been a lot of good times in my three year run. Throw out to the original s#*t disturbers Steve and Sam, good times buddy, good times. Grade ten:

Remember elsewhere? Good times. U-16 hockey. MONTREAL!!!!

Ottawa trip; what did they think would happen? Grade 41: don't remember much, throw out to anybody who helped to cause a scene along the way. Grade 42: one word, STREAK LIGHTNING! Snowday + Sam + Steve + Shopping cart = Steve, I'm pretty sure we're retarded. Throw out to the Collingwood crew! CANCUN: what were we thinking? To Family: thanks for the help along the way. To Friends: Thanks for bailing me out and the kicks in the a*s when I needed them but more importantly, thanks for the good times, and the bad times we had along the way.

"In order to know how far one can go, one must risk going too far"
-T.S. Eliot

"Words that do not match deeds are unimportant." -Ernesto "Che" Guevara

I would really like to thank my parent for their support over these past few years because with out them I would have never made it as far as I have. They have always been supportive of me and I want them to know that I really appreciate their putting up with me. RSGC has been great and as my time here comes to an end I get the feeling that I might actually miss this place. The people here have always been great from the teachers to the students so a wish my little brother who's coming next year the best of luck. I think I would be disappointing the grad class if I didn't add a Slayer quote and since I always thought that we're all slowly going crazy some faster than other I selected this one.

Close your eyes
And forget your name
Step outside yourself
And let thoughts drain
As you go insane ... go insane.



Zach De Guerre



Taylor Drury

I'd like to thank the Academy...oops! Wrong speech. Thank you so much RSGC, for making the 6 years that I have spent here so fun. I'd like to thank my teachers: Ms Newton, merci beaucoup, your French classes were the highlight of my days. Mr. D'Arcy; ball hockey this year was great thank you. Mr. Van Herk; thank you for always being there to help me with my university trouble and sorry I forgot to bring doughnuts so often. And of course, Mr. Hannaford; godfather, friend, and lover of blues - Thank you. I'd like to thank all my friends here at RSGC, the good times we had, Grad Fernie Trip 2004 - Village, Perp. Pumpkin, Old Man. Smooth Criminal, Newo, and Manchu Peter (sorry inside jokes are bad). I'd like to thank my family for supporting me: Mom, Dad, Baye, and Kevin (Kevin is kind of small so he doesn't support all that well). Oscar cutoff music begins to play in the background...

So to end it all, THANK YOU EVERYONE!

Bonjour, I will never forget my three years here as RSGC! Ever since coming in grade ten and sitting through my first class (Farrar History – what a quick start!) I knew that this was going to be a perfect fit for me. I have had a lot of fun with all the different things that go on at this school, whether it was the semi, the skits or the school play there was always a good time. To my friends (MB, GJ, TW, TS, GS, TD, JB, AK, WG...), family(close and extended). Dale, and to all the teachers that have taught me, I thank you, Mr. Reid and Mr. Rankin it's a good thing you both have a good seuse of humor or I might not have made it! My experience at RSGC has been one that I will never forget, Thanks,

"Us big guys have to stick together"- Mr. Reid "The moment there is suspicion about a person's motives, everything he does becomes tainted," - Gandhi



David Evans



Kyle Fearon

"It was like showing up at the White House for your monthly chat with The President on some normal afternoon and finding the Oval Office full of drunken Hell's Angels..."

"The same as I get anything I want- the same as you get what you want. I'm not telling you," - John Lennon

> Roses: The flowers are easy to paint, The leaves difficult.- Shiki

-H.S.T.

"Watch your feet, Liam's pulling up -K.F. "Gonococcus, spirochete!"-Estragon, S. Beckett

Janet Somerville, greatest f**king teacher, thank you.

" BEING GROWN UP ISN'T HALF AS FUN AS GROWING UP" -KR



Bryan Feheley



Matthew Griffin

I've been at St. George's since grade 4, so I lost my sanity years ago. I'd like to thank my mom, dad, rachael, hannah, and jake. Thanks to my buddies who have tanght me so much and who have made my time here interesting and always fim. Thanks owen (swinger), JB (new years). BF (bent over a furnace), IM (muppet), JS (squatch little weiner), DC (uh., we play sports), JH, SA, AScott, A Sommerville, BS, SC, GJ, and CR. Thanks also to Ms. Somerville, Mr Sarellas, Mr Thornberry, Mr Evans, Mrs Miller, Mr Van Herk, Mr Lee, Mr Farrar, Dr Leatch, Mr Reid, Dr Ryall, MS Hill, Mrs Kaye, Mr Rankin, and finally my mentor and teacher Mr Johnny Kulscar.

Just because monkeys cat bananas it doesn't make them yellow.

It's been seven long years, and I'm glad it's done. But, in the same breath, I wish I could stay around. I don't think it's possible to find better teachers anywhere: Martin, Farrar, Somerville, Miller, Dr. Ska and Mr. Fowler. And Mr. Doerkson, for getting me through all those years of math (relatively) sane. I really appreciate the work you all did.

I have this *book of answers* I turn to from time to time, and I asked it if I used my time at RSGC well. "It seems assured" it said, and I'd like to think that's true. House League Debating, Dr. Death, and even AP Physics... can't go wrong with any of that. I've had great times inside and outside of school, and I wouldn't trade them for anything.

Finally, thanks to my friends, you all know who you are. You guys are all awesome. So that's all, If I can leave one word of advice: Don't close your eyes for the crash, or you'll miss the best part.



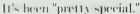
Will Gunton



Iain Hall

Westside!! That's right... I said what you were thinking. My time at RSGC has been an important part of my life not so much due to the school, but the people I've had the honour to grow up with. Thanks mom for this forced-at-gun-point rush, and dad for paying for it, shout outs to my fab four (you know who you are), and everyone who has made my stay here more comfortable. I'll always remember the bands, clownsuits, fights with inanimate objects, hack, vidz, b**redupdances, LADIES:D, Dairy King!, goatees, Ro(ck)botics, dog-convo.s, drive-by-westsidings, shroo-shi-shin-digs (say it fast... faster!) and more. My only real advice for the younger Georgians reading this is you only live once, and if yon've done it right, that should be enough. "I'm confused at times but now I know where to put my feet; Right in my own trail, the only place if I don't want to fail"

The thing that has made the time at St. George's great has been my friends. There are too many to mention, but you know who are. You've been incredible. I couldn't have asked for better ones to spend my time at the Royal School with, Next, to my teachers: Thank you for putting up my sometimes ill-timed remarks, lateness "on occasion", and late work. Thanks to Dr. Leatch, Mr. Reid (the nicest man ever, along with Jamie Lino), Ms. Somerville, Mr. McElroy, Mr. Martin, Mr. Wade West, Mr. Farrar, Ms. Miller, Mr. McMaster, Mr. D'arcy, Herr Siewert (aka "GERD"), Ms. Kaye, Dale, Mr. WHITE!...the list goes on. I may not have been taught by all of you, but yon've been nice to me for years, and I appreciate it. Some things I'll never forget are the Japan Trip, every possible jazz gig the Gr. 12s played at, doing AP Music work for hours upon hours upon hours, organizing a giant Spirit Day which nearly killed me, and finally, filming for Writer's Craft. Last but not least...to my family: thank you to my oh so loving parents for sending me here; also to Andrew, the man who constantly talked about RSGC politics, gossip, imitating teachers, and everything in between. Also thanks to the Fuzzies, and my sisters.





Christopher Hoad



~Millencolin

Derek Hepburn

WOW! The past six years at St. George's has been an amazing journey with nothing but good times, and I have to say that I loved every minute of it! I'd like to start by thanking my family: Mom, Dad, Michael and Kitty, thank you for all your support and encouragement I couldn't have done it without you! Thank you to all the teachers who have helped me become what I am today especially Mr. Reid, simply put, you are the best there is. To all my friends thanks for all the fun times, writing them down on paper just wouldn't do them justice. I was once told that the only problem with the world is that it's always three drinks behind, except for the boys at St. George's, and I believe it. We certainly have had our fun, thanks guys! RSGC isn't a great school because of its science department or its sports teams; it's a great school because of its sense of community, a community that makes you feel welcome, and that is why I love St. Georges. Thank you.

"Life is much too important to be taken seriously." Oscar Wilde

At I the end of school, I would like to say a very few things.

First, I am Jesus, You can deny it all you want, but it is unfortunately true. I'd like to thank Dr. Newton for that.

Second. Social Prefect is definitely the best job around.

Third. Ms. Somerville, Mmc. Newton, Dr. Leatch, and Mr Reid are definitely essential to a good upbringing.

You cannot grow up a well-rounded boy without Moral guidance, good food, healthy sarcasm and the ten rules to life.

Fourth. Never underestimate this school, it will let you do almost whatever you need to.

Fifth, Never try to harness the power of the blues, and don't be afraid to ent off Mr. Hannaford's improv Jazz sessions.

Cheers.

Thanks for everything



Jonathan Holtby

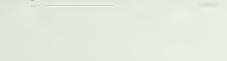


Greg Johnson

Once you can accept the universe as matter expanding into nothing that is something, wearing a tie and flannels comes easy. Thanks to my family especially my parents. They don't know it but they helped me a beck of a lot. Also the teachers for putting up with my *cough* work ethics and who have had a positive influence on me. I am sure you know who you are. The bockey coaches, Dr. Ryall, Mr. Fowler. Mr. Lee, Mr. Fabrizi (keep it simple) good times, good teams. Mrs. Kaye and her office, I solved a lot of hunger problems in there. Also Dale, best janitor/mentor ever!! Fun time doing skits, lip sync, house drama, house parties, school trips, semis, thought of the week!!, student council, grad room, NY. Good luck to next years grads. Finally, I would like to thank my friends and peers. I probably wouldn't have lasted this long if you weren't such a good group of gnys. Thanks, peace out!

"Take it easy"

Greg Johnson



No comment.



Steve Kaye



Tyler Kee

My four years at St. George's have finally come to a close. First of all, and most importantly, I must thank my family for everything they have done for me. Without them, I'd never have been able to attend St. George's. I also have to thank my teachers: D'Arcy, VH, TWW, GMAR, Lee, Doerksen, Ryall, HH, and all other faculty who have helped me on my way. Thanks to all of my friends, this past year has been awesome. Thanks also to all of the boys in soccer or golf. Japan, Montreal, and Fernie (perp. pumpy dumpy, village, manchu, newo, old man, and passenger) were all great. Thanks RSGC for four great years.

Six Years at RSGC, too many memories to remember:

B*10000000, SC*20000000, F, J, ZZ, SF, CnC, C, FVEO, PoB, FT, DO, F&F, U, P, RL, PP, FM, SB and all the others I can't think of. To all of you who joined me at least once, thank you. Especially SM, SS, AR, the band, (EJ) (?). Uncle Benny for Cancun, and anyone else who I consider my friend.

11H, JL, NYH, CD, MR, CN, RH, thank you for making this such a great year for me. However, if any student is unsure of courses to take, I would recommend anything with Mrs. Evelyn Miller. She is the Queen of the school, my hero, and will be my greatest memory from the school.

"We've been on the run, driving in the sun, looking out for #1, California here we come, right back where we started from ..." -Phantom Planet



Paul Koven



Michael Lambert

Michael and Liam are far too poor to write grad quotes
1 can't feel my left eye lid
Jeep it, Book it
1 hate you Liam
Hey you weren't invited to this dance party
Whistler 05
Robes
Ms. Sommerville is the best teacher I have ever had
We are the stupidest kids alive
Cod
Todd is the finest gentleman alive and will always remain a god
among men in my eyes
We're Awesome.

It was quite an interesting four years at this school, I had a lot of fun. To da ppl in the "community": Gavin Chan - da brain, Iain - iaiaiiaaiaian chief, Mark - Mo ark, Mike - frogworm(iono?its random don't ask), Andrew - almost promoted to "the guy", but still the "screw gny". Matstil gotta work on that hacking skillzz, Benson Yu - "U... are a ______" (pfff, what were you thinking?). Lino - da bear, and since n are editing this Hepburn, for the record I did rip out ur heart first. Thanks to all the teachers that taught me and the ppl in the "community", I learned ALOT from all of you. Hey, Robotics, yea, the "community" know what i'm talking about. It was all fun times. I'm gonna miss all this for sure.



Tony Law



Jamie Lino

Something loses meaning when written, so all those thanks that people will generally save for this space. I will rather do in person and leave this space for a message. For those students who have walked the halls of RSGC with understanding, they can see that there is something here that cannot be found anywhere else. And finding this is something that all Georgians should be aiming for.

This is not just the voice, the respect, or the responsibility, but all the components that lay beneath.

Here are some inspiring rants:
Arttab: "remember me, as I was, flawless.
Happy the man, and happy he alone. Happy the man that
can say: tomorrow do thy worst for I have lived to day" -- Unknown

- Jamie Lino

High school is wak. If you ask me this is all a big waste of time. I have less direction now than I did ten years ago. I've whined and complained the whole way through but now I'm done. Ten years of the same narrow hallways and white lenollium does something to a guy...but let's not get into that. I'd like to say that all the guys I've grown up with have been a huge influence on me. Though some of us drifted apart and some of us became closer we were all in this mess together. I would like to thank the English department for helpin me with my only academic interest ever. I would like to thank Mr. Reid for all his moral guidance. And I'd like to thank Mr. Jamieson, and the RSGC Choir for all the great tour's we've been on.



Will Lockett



Steve Macchione

First off, I want to thank my family for their love and support throughout these past six years. I also wish to extend a special thanks to my brother-yon've always been a perfect role model for me-Llove you Paul. To Nonna, Nonno, and Grandpa, I miss you all so much. Also, to Grammie, and my Nonna here on earth, Cathy Bruni, you mean so much to me. I also want to extend a special thanks to three friends that have made a huge difference in my life at three different times in my life, but will always be close to me forever: Pete Irwin, Steve Senders, and Paul Koven. Finally, to the people who make RSGC the best school in the world: Mr. D'Arcy, the best teacher this world has to offer; Mr. Lee, for seeing the bigger picture; Mrs. Miller, what a wonderful surprise you were to me this year; Dr. Ryall, for using your brilliant mind to teach kids: Mr. Reid for making us gentlemen; and Mr. Love for all the effort so that we could have so much fun-house league football and ball hockey-they're just not the same without yon. And of course...GO LEAFS GO!

Alright! It's all over! All four years of it! Mom, Dad, thanks for being there for me all these years and for giving me the opportunity to attend a place like St. George's. My brothers: Ryan (keep networking), Key (have fun in high school). To all my friends, hockey gnys, rugby gnys, thanks for all the good times and memories. Also, thanks to all the teachers who have helped me along the way. Well, there's not much else to say but good luck to everyone and GO LEAFS GO!



Ian Marthinsen



David McCarthy

Wow, does four years ever go by fast, especially when the last three are so fun. It has been a real privilege to attend such an awesome school that offers so many great courses, clubs and teams, as well as a group of teachers that make you look forward to coming to school each day. I am also very lucky have been in a class with a great group of guys that would always be there to make you laugh, even if it was at yourself sometimes. This past year has been awesome. Organizing the ball hockey league and competing everyday amongst so many other guys certainly made it one of my best school experiences ever. To Mr. D'Arcy, thank you very much for four great years. Our advisor meetings were always enjoyable and nourishing. Being able to come in each morning and talk about our favourite hockey team was a really nice way to start the day. I will really miss all of that. And finally, to all my teachers over my four years at RSGC, I thank you all very sincerely for the excellent classes and always taking the time to have a quick clurt where ever we may have run into each other. It's been a great time and I am really going to miss everything about this great place. Go Leafs Go, this is our year!!!!!!

-Dave (In Toronto) McCarthy

I'd like to thank my teachers: Mr. Sarellas - my advisor for 4 years/gr. 10 gym teacher/gr. 12 kines teacher - long live the shish! Dr. N., Dr. Leatch - No, you can't have my iPod when I die! Mr. R - 50% of my gr. 12 year in rm. 114 with you. You helped me to realize what it is 1 want to be when I grow up...a gerontologist! I want to thank my 'rents for their support, financial & otherwise. The people responsible for collegehumor.com for providing me w/ endless hours of entertainment. D-Lo "Chuckles" Crawford. J. Bell. MG. GJ. AS. IM. Sommes - K.C.S to R.S.G.C. Cliff - Geomatics, Human Geo, & CW1, raps game, & food missions. Potich - homemade dinner, leafs games, parties, & the Sopranos. Matty B: B-B-B-B Unit! FatB. The Low Blow. Whistler '04. Thanks Mr. H for everything, both @ K.C.S. & R.S.G.C.

GO LEAFS GO!

"First you gotta get the money: then you get the power, & when you get the power, then you get the women - then, you got the world by the balls." - Scarface.



Jaime McClellan



Robbie McLean

Hey gang! Well we finally reached the end... or have we? (room for a sequel??) I'd like to thank all y'all home boys (and girls), but especially Ms. Somerville, and Ms. Kaye. You two have moved beyond simply teaching me, you each have become a part of my life and my family, for that I thank you both (cheesy but trne). I can't wait for what's ahead. I definitely don't know how to put my time here in words, all I know is that I tried to make it a good time. I've changed more times than I can remember, not always for the best but I'll work it out in the end. And I'm spent!

"Time flies like an arrow, fruit flies like a banana" - Groucho Marx

What a year. It's been pretty crazy even though its only been my second year here at RSGC. I guess I could sum it up and say that it was all fun, and I wouldn't be lying. I think that we really all worked really hard this year, and all had a really great time. I firstly should thank Mr. Viljoen for his help with art this year; as well as Mr. Fowler and Mr. Payne for their help in the Mac lab and for getting D'lo to back off; Ms. Miller for her help with speeches blah blah blah... Japan was so awesome!! Those of you who didn't go, well, I supposed you couldn't have, but you still missed so much (aside from the Grd. 11's). CUBIX!!!! Yes, that must be said. Well, what else is there... good memories of assembly performances; I don't think anyone will get over that pants suite. I know that I have learned one thing this year: Charles, you're a wind-np toy. Now SHUTUP!!! (ps: grow your afro. again. I wanna see what that would be like :D). Anyone else I missed. come remind me in the halls or something. I'M FINALLY OUT OF THIS H*LL KNOWN AS SECONDARY SCHOOL!!



Gabe Munn Magill



Matthew Pigott

Its been a really long nine years......it seems that for some members of the faculty....too long, but im still bere! Thanks to all who saw through the sillies: ms. somerville, dr. (darth) leatch, thanks for rugby hal, mr. reid, ms. miller, mr. kulcsar, madame fediuk...... oh yeah...... bradley "the bull".....

All the friends ive made.... you know who you are, and thanks..... my parents....... derek hepburn.... for being patient on this quote, which like a lot of other things, is coming in late. I miss the junior school years: i was a house captain (hahahahahaha) will lockett still has piles, i owe todd boxer 1 million in stocks, badgers, and especially all the dudes that came into the school in grade four....... you're killers!

"Hitler/ George Bush = same s#*t different a**hole"

It was an interesting four years. It was hard getting used to RSGC, but I have to admit it kinda grows on you after a while. I'm not gonna go as far as saying I looked forward to going to school every day, because I didn't.

Friends are what made school bearable, and I had Iain, Andrew and Tony to pull me through four years of it. Haha, playing back is key guys, the "sport" of backy-sack will never grow old.

The dance on Tall Ships that we'll never remember Iain, and Frank!!! AHAHAHHA that Jacka*s. The multiple gangsters at Yonge and Eglinton that tried and failed to mug us Andrew. Post-Victoria day "fireworks" (we'll get it right this time around). Your cottage was messed up Iain, may Emily die, she was the evil of evils. Hey Andrew, my English mark will always be higher than yours no matter how much more work you do. Gavin you are the king and will own the world one day, and Tony will trick people without anyone knowing he's even there doing his own Tony thing, and Iain will live in a forest with his guitar and amp making music while his physiotherapist Jennifer provides him with therapy on command. And Andrew, I have no idea, something good will happen though, I'm sure of it.



Michael Plewman



Alex Potichnyj

I'm grateful for one thing; for the past seventeen years of my life, my family has given me a direction, but more importantly have given me the opportunity to pave my own road. Life's a journey made up of many trips. I owe it two my parents as well as my sister Cassandra for making it thus far enjoyable, but owe it all to my brother Andriko for helping me get through it. I've learned from him that thinking twice before a trip, even missing one here or there is better than never being able to go on one again. Thank you Mama, Tato, Cassandra, and Andriko for giving me the life that many will never even be able to even imagine. Thank you for all the love that each and every one of you have touched me with. Thank you for the freedom to make my own decisions but, leading me in the right direction. If it wasn't for all of you, I would not be writing this quote with such honour. Thank you God for guiding me through trouble and giving me all that I have received. And to all you punks at RSGC, Jon Cliffe, Kyrylo "Zero" Rewa. Will Green, Jamie McClellan, thank you for all the good memories and friendship. I leave you all with one last "brrrrrrrrrrrrrp", and a farewell. Remember there is no need to reach high for stars. They are already within you, just reach deep down inside yourself to find them...

"Be always drunken, if you would not be martyred slave of time"

- -Bandelaire
- -Les Fleurs du Mal



Kyrylo Rewa



Colin Rubes

The reason I think I have been at this school so long is my admiration of all the people involved in the school may it be the teachers, the administration, or the other students, for doing so many interesting, and languable things.

And if it can't be success as an athlete, nor be the head of an actual club properly, nor me being a leader in any way, or scoring the highest grades, or ranking the many community service awards to be considered as a student who will actually do something; then may it be the possibility that I may turnout to become someone like him:

"Every morning when I wake up, I experience an exquisite joy — the joy of being Salvador Dali — and I ask myself in rapture, 'What wonderful things this Salvador Dalí is going to accomplish today?" — Salvador Felipe Jacinto Dalí

One can only hope.

Yebo

My years at St. George's have been long, tedious, but enjoyable. On the whole, it has been a "learning experience". There is no doubt that I have been here for a very long time (ten years in all), so finally leaving this school is bittersweet. There is a lot that I will miss, a lot that I will not, and there has been a lot that has made a big impact on me, so let me just say this: To my friends, past and present; thank you for every time that you have helped me out in any way. To those I no longer see; thank you for being a special part of my life at one time or another. To my teachers; thank you for showing and not showing lenience to me. You drove me to push myself at times, other times you just drove me insane. To my parents; thank you so much. You have done more than what I could have ever asked for, and I am eternally grateful, whether I show it or not. To my class; the years together have been great. Let's do this whole "High School" thing again sometime.



Teague Russell



Jason Salzman

I have been at St. George's for the past 4 years. Sometimes it was hard, but it was always fun. I'd like to thank my parole officer, my dealer... Seriously though, my family friends and teachers have really helped me through. Where would I be without the teachers and administration? Mr. Doerkson, a great advisor and a great teacher. Mr. Hannaford, loved the speeches, stick to listening to the blues. Ms. Hill, saved me many a time. Ms. Wagar, and Mr. Van Herk, thanks for getting me into university. Father Donkin, look to for guidance in any respect. All The Phys. Ed. Staff including Mr. Ackley, Mr. Sarellas (Big Guy), Mr. Thornbury (tic-tac-goal/bip-bop-bang), Mr. Evans, fouling adds inches (and jumping). Mr. Viljøen, I'll reach the mark someday. RSGC senior basketball originals, PM...Drew, G-Money-Griff, Squatch (1 still dont get it). Oh Yeah and kudos to Zack. Can't stop the chop. I had some flukey goals in soccer (the slo-mo). Badminton, still the real tough-gny sport, we don't need pads. I will eventually throw that party, Dale can come to.

"I am not one of those who in expressing opinions confine themsleves to fact." - Mark Twain

It's been 8 years, 8 long, wonderful years, and I can't believe its over. When I was in Grade 5, I always thought it would take so long to get into the Senior School, and now that I'm here, I wish there was more to go. A bunch of thanks, first to my parents, and all of my teachers. Dr. Newton, great times in 9 and 12 drama, Dr. Leatch, you taught me the meaning of "plug head." Mr. Reid, we had fun in the portable. Ms. Hill, thank you so much for your support, and those purple slips. Mr. Holdsworth, thank you for making me laugh the most. Mr. Doerksen, thank you for helping me get through math, and Ms. Kaye, thank you for listening.

I want to thank all the guys who made my time at RSGC more than I ever could have asked for, to all the guys who may not have been my friends in the beginning, and a special thanks to all of my friends, you know who you are. It's been a blast and I wish everyone all the best.

"Why Not take a crazy chance?"

- Hilary Duff



Taylor Scherberger



Alex Scott

H's been a loooong comple of years but they weren't that bad. Thanks to the rents for supporting me in most of my endeavors. Mere; the great provider and 1st year test subject. Bell; Kidney-Kwon-Do... I see yours is improving. Holtby: I live in your basement and now in your ear. Bertha; you've been the highlight of these past months and I hope they were as good for you as they were for me. I'll never forget you. Sommes: Leaving me alone in the all

inclusive hotel lobby was not the best of your plans. Griffin; don't turn this grad quote into a house of lies! Nikki; you're small... very, very small... TINY! Lauren; I don't know, it's so crazy (pick a school). Cancun; Barkeep! A pint of your finest goat! Much love to the RSGC guys and Havergal girls. Sr. soccer... I can't believe we lost. -- Remember - It doesn't matter what happens in high school cuz after a comple weeks in university you won't even remember this school's name! (I party too much)

UNIVERSITY HERE I COME!!!

I look back on the last 6 years of my life, and I can't believe I am here now about to graduate. So many things have led up to this, memories I have had, the good times and the bad, great friends I have made, so many people to thank, where to begin... I guess I should start with my family, mom and dad without your love and support none of this would have been possible, Boyd, Ains thank you. And of coarse Lisa for always being there for me, thanks Lisa. I want to thank all my teachers for pushing and inspiring me especially; Hal, Mr. V. Mr. Murray (kes), Mr. Farrar, Mr. Sarellas, Mr. Reid, Dr. Leach, Dale, Mr. Rankin. I want to thank all my friends for making high school a blast and a blur...

C DAWG keeping it real!, fruit cnp. JB (fruit loop), MG(punk a*s b@#!*), AP, Jaime grade 1!, seakley, Brit, D'lo, ZB, GJ, A.scott, MB, all the HC girls especially Jakkirew- my sweetheart thanks for always being there for me and all the great times. I'll love you always. And for everyone else I forgot, thanks it's been great!! See you on the outside!



Andrew Somerville



Greg Stark

St. George's. Coming - in a Mess Goin' out in Style

The tougher the circumstances the less people will succeed and fewer will even try.

Persevere, hold on as long as you can, never give up because every second people are falling off the ladder... making way for you!

You're young only once but you can be immature forever!
Grow old but don't get old.
Thanks to so many people - too many to name To a few, special thanks...

Thank you to all my teachers over the past three years at R.S.G.C. Mr. Stevens, Mr. Shum, Mr. Holdsworth & Mme. Newton - you all helped me see the light at the end of the tunnel. Thank you to my whole family. Mom - you always told me I had the potential to do anything I wanted in life. Being born to such a smart, strong person like you, how could I not? Dad - I will always remember you hitting me grounders on the Allenby baseball diamond. You made me feel like Roberto Alomar. You also gave me the confidence to try to excel in any sport I decided to pick up or will decide to pick up in the future. Rebecca - your advice on school, parties and girls has come in very handy on more than one occasion. To all my friends at school and outside of school (you know who you are), thanks for all the great parties and sessions - we covered a lot of ground together but, alas, it is time for us all to move on.

Heave you with the words of a wise stripper... "Don't let the small things get you down because doctors can work miracles nowadays."



Ben Sutin



Andrew Swinamer

Saying 'the last four years' seems like a pretty long time, but it's weird when I think back because I can still remember grade nine like it was yesterday. No matter how long it was in reality, it all went so fast. Think back to grade nine and how different you were when you graduated, and how different you are now. We all grew up together, at first in our own little posses but ultimately together. I got to know bad sides and good sides of most of you, luckily it was mostly in that order and for the ones that weren't, there's always the future. To my best friends, Mike, Iain, Tony, there's no way I'm ever gomna forget you guys. You made it all worth it, you made it possible, thanks for being there for the good and getting us through the bad. Especially to you Mike, you're the best, man; I'm definitely going to miss you the most. Good luck to all you guys in the future, no doubt I'll see some of you there:

"Friendship is the hardest thing in the world to explain. It's not something you learn in school. But if you haven't learned the meaning of friendship, you really haven't learned anything." -Muhanmad Ali

"Do, or do not. There is no try." - Yoda. Well...1 did, after four stupendous years my number has finally been called. I'm done! From getting sent out of class to Mr. D'Arcy's office (now Ms. Phillips' office), to staying after school for 5 hours to work on a computer program, I've done it all. When 1 joined, in grade 9, I wasn't very fond of the school, although, I imagine I valued it more than I knew because when I had the choice of attending a different school I insisted on staying at RSGC. After realizing that I did value the school it made attending it all that more delightful. Over the years, I have found that the school only got better. In my final year, it is by far the most awesome year of school thus far in my life. Getting here was another thing. "I don't know why we are here, but I'm pretty sure that it is not in order to enjoy ourselves." - Ludwig Wittgenstein (1889-1951).

I must give thanks to all the teachers that helped me get to where I

I must give thanks to all the teachers that helped me get to where I am today and special thanks to my family who all believed in me and pushed me on.

1 have to tell you. "There is no better feeling than the feeling of accomplishment." - Gregg Vertes (1986-?).



Gregg Vertes



Tyler Ward

My time at St. George's has been smashing baby, ya! The last two years have been magical. The friends I have made and the laughs I shared will never fade. Thanks to Evans, Burns and Scherberger for our crazy driving adventures and silly antics. To the cast of a Midsummer Night's Dream, you were amazing to work with. Mr. Holdsworth, you are the world's greatest director. Thanks for the memories guys. To Will, thanks for putting up with me, and always lending a kind ear. I would like to commend Mrs. Miller on her dichard commitment to help me succeed in debating. Thanks a million. Ms. Kaye, you're simply the best! To my advisor and pal, Mr. Hannaford, you're a pretty special guy. And finally, thanks to Mr. Shum, Ms. Hill, Mr. Lee and all the other staff and students who have supported me through my Georgian journey.

"You don't have to be great to start, but you have to start to be great." Zig Ziglar I cannot believe that our final year at St. George's is done. I have been coming to this school since grade five and it will be strange not to be returning in the fall. There are many good memories that I will take with me. Six years on the Rugby team. The grade ten tournament at Ridley. It was a great time. Assorted band and choir tours and traveling the world. Semis. Dances. LipSinks, Assasins. Football against Havargal and seeing Burns get leveled. March Break in Fernie. There are so many I do not have enough space. I would also like to say thanks to my friends for making it a good year. Thank you Prefects for being so man pretty. Thank you Matt. Jon, Colin, Derek and Burns for all the good times. Thank you to the Fernie gnys (Passenger, Pumpy Dumpy, Perp, ManChu, Smooth Criminal, Old Man, and Village) for a great March Break and dragging me up White Pass. A large thanks has to be given to all my teachers for helping me along the way, especially Dr. Ska, Mr. Fowler and Mr. Doerksen. It was a lot of work but I made it. Finally, I need to thank my parents for supporting me over the years and for giving me so many opportunities. Good luck to everyone next year and don't forget to turn it up a notch.



Owen Williams



Matthew Yeung

For the past nine years I have spent my time learning and growing as a person with the help of the RSGC faculty. From Dale's "Danm kids" to Dr. Ska's "encouragement" (physics people know what I'm talking about). I have learned many valuable lessons inside and out of the classroom, which will always be with me. The last four years have been the best. There are so many people to thank so all those who helped me along way. I'll never forget you. I wouldn't be where I am today without your encouragement, and helping band. Leaving this school will be hard but engaging university and the new surroundings will be a new challenge that I can't wait for.

"Every time I close the door on reality, it comes in through the windows."

What can I say? It has been a rough, challenging and memorable four-year high school experience, one that can't be forgotten. It seemed like it was only yesterday when I first stepped into Royal St. George's. A lot has gone by. Many thanks to my parents, for their everlasting love and support, and the teachers, for their guidance and wisdom. Thanks to all the guys who have been there for me when hard times came. I would also like to thank those who worked behind the scenes in completing this high school experience. So many memories, so many quotes, so little space. "Don't push my buttons!" "Eeeuumut." "We'll meet the ship, to shake their hand, or to give them fresh bananas." Lockers getting pulled apart. Vandalizing raccoons. Burning incense. Overdue milk, Slippery when wet signs. Responsibility. "Bob's your uncle, and Fanny's your amit." And lastly, Benson's song. It has truly been a great experience. Thanks to all. We shall hopefully meet again, as one.



Benson Yu

"Carpe diem"



Erich Zimm

"A common mistake in designing something completely foolproof is to underestimate the ingenuity of complete fools"
-Douglas Adams

"I'd like to think oysters transcend national barriers" -Roger Waters

"The single most unromantic thing you can possibly say is: 'You're in me" -Janet Somerville

Alright, so I was forced to come here in grade 7, and it's been a rough 6 years. I'm very glad to be graduating high school.



Ian Zondervan

What makes this school so fun? It's pretty simple, when you think about it. It's the people. Whether it be staff, students, friends, enemies, or Dale, the atmosphere at this school is created by everybody in it. It's the quirks of people and the weird things that they do that are so great. They make people laugh, and provide ample aumunition for imitations in assembly. If you want to have a good time at St. George's, try to forget about the classes, the work, and all of the academic stuff because school is not just about marks and getting into university. It's about making friends, enjoying yourself, and enjoying life.

St. George's, like any place, can be fun. Sometimes it just takes a little effort and patience. If you can't give it those two things, just try harder.



The Staff of RSGC



Mark Ackley
"I just got a lifetime supply of doughnuts. I
think I'm going to explode!!"



Glen Algarvio
"Three babies in three years...I'm a
machine."



Michelle Barchuk
"Gerd, when will this end!?"



John Birkett
"My bowtie, my beautiful bowtie!"



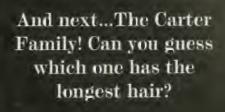
Jennifer Bonetta
"Isn't french everyone's favorite subject?"



Christine Buchanan "Can I help you?"



lan Carswell
"I'm a speed demon...at least that's what
they say"





Michelle Carter
"If I just stand here...will anyone notice?"



Bruce Carter
"I think I smell urinal cakes."



Shanen Carter
I drive a Benz. Do I really need to be here?



Jeanne Comeau "This hat is as authentic as the food."



Lori Cook
"Yes, I happily married Mr. O...but don't ever
call me Lori O'Leary"



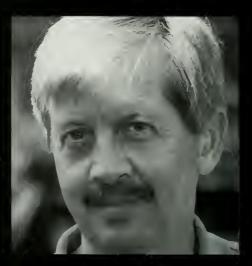
Chris D'Arcy "I'm big and I'm red. I rock"



Paul Darvasi
"The world's "best" director. And this Oscar
goes to..."



Rachel DeBlois
"This dog may look happy...but he's getting neutered later today."



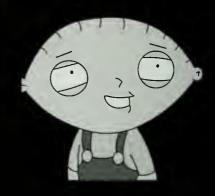
Mike Devereaux Official cheque-typer. Are we getting paid for yearbook yet, Sir?



Gerald Doerksen
"My wife and I plug and chug with our "
T1-83s' nightly"



David Donkin "Back in waterdown..."



Gordon Edwards

Not maternity leave...but we had no other picture.



John Evans
The headband hides the receding hairline.



Vince Fabrizi
"I wonder what she's thinking?"



Keith Farrar
"Gents, I just benched 450, and well, I'm uh,
feeling golly great."



Kelley Fitzpatrick
"Yay, recess duty is my favourite!"



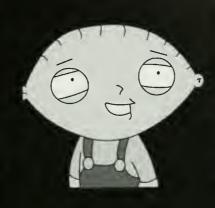
Charles Fowler "Leatch just pulled a gun on me."



Marc Fowler
"If only I could play senior soccer.
I'd show them.."



Julie Girvan
"They call me smiley...how shocking."



Heidi Girvan
Maternity Leave...hey, is that her sister in law over there?!



Hal Hannaford "Nine and still going ... pretty special."



Natasha Hill Natasha BENEVIDES?! Now called "Ms. B."



Richie Holdsworth
"The satire just works on so many levels!!
BAHAHAHAHAHAH!!!"



Dale
People say I look like Tom Stevens...how
dare they insult me like that?!



Tim Hutton
"Stupid kids...always messing up my
precious library. I'll get my revenge... They
just wait..."



Doug Jamieson
"Of course I'm from England! Well, close, at least."



Andrea Kaye
"You don't have ANY issues? Come have
some food and then we'll talk. Cheerio."



Catherine Kirkland "Keep smiling, we're almost done"



Carolyn Lang
"That sure doesn't look like meat..."



Sandra Lanigan
"I've gone crazy.
I work in a fishbowl."



James Leatch
"You know I could kill you twice before you
hit the ground. Don't believe me?"



David Lee LengthxWidthxHeight = David Lee!!!



James Lee Tea Toe



Sean Loucks
"I want to win an Oscar one day, but for now, it's basketball for me."



Anna Magor
"Finally people can pronounce my last name. Ignagni just didn't work for people."



Gary Martin
"Hear about those gr. 11s who got drunk in
Japan. I nearly schlepped them over the
border and back to Canada myself!"



David Miller
The epitome of athletic excellence.



Evelyn Miller
"I vote GREEN!!"



The male singers of RSGC...so off tone.

and of course, more staff...



Christopher Newton
"I wonder if that person knows I'm watching them..."



Caroline Newton

Next year she can be found permanently at
the Bloor St. Campus.



Paul O'Leary
Pasttimes include tap dancing, ruling the jr
school with an iron fist.



Aaron Payne
"I work with Charles Fowler...that guy never slows down. I need to take away his coffee.



Angela Phillips
"Mr. HannaFORD, my favourite Georgian
has to be Kevin Drury...what a wondeful
slalom racer."



Laura Poce
"I love it when you look at me like that."



David Rankin
"Today, gentlemen, we'll be watching
Goldeneye...It shows action moves on a
global scale."



Morris Reid
"Dawg, I see you skippin' my class...I'll get
my Irish boys to take care of you."



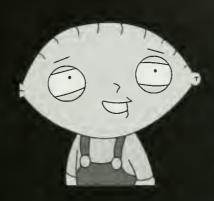
Emma Roche The Omni-Volunteer



Mark Ryall likes math, golf, business, and hockey. If you aren't involved in anything but that, he won't talk to you.



Peter Sarellas
"If Griffin imitates me one more time, I'm
gonna fry him in a gyro."



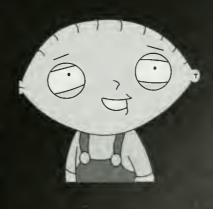
Lauren Schaffer Maternity Leave...enough said.



Alex Shum
"I was taught how to fan myself by a drag
queen!"



Gerd Siewert "Ich bin ein Georgianer"

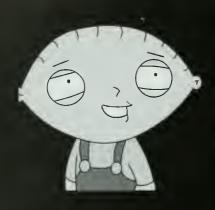


Sandra Skinner
"I bill kids for double what they owe to the school...Whiteley taught me!"



Janet Somerville
"Oh don't make me read the whale fuc*&ing poem! Don't hock me a chainek!"

More and more and more and more staff...



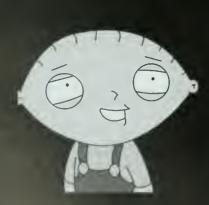
Janet Stephenson "Gosh, you're impossible to find!"



Tom Stevens
L'oreal isn't just for kids anymore...it's for
guys who have REALLY shiny hair.



Ben Deschamps
"If you'dl ike to know more about the influence Socrates had on Plato, I'd love to discuss it over tea.



Brenda Taylor Maternity leave..enough said.



Adrian Thornbury
"The class that I did the best in was gym"



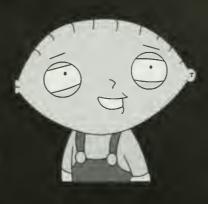
Kevin Trombley
"I have the munchles. Where's Jeanne at?"



Kirsten Uhre
"I teach grade 8s, so I rarely ever have to smile. What a life I live."



Nick Van Herk is the shortest man to walk the halls of RSGC. You'll get to 5 feet some day, sir.



Jon Viljoen in actual fact has less hair than Stewie...but he's definitely eviler.



Tom Wade West
I just tried this new "speed" pill from
Tylenol....weeeeeeeee!!!!



Shirley Wagar
"NO!! If the Libyans found out I'm alive, I'll
be hunted down."



Gerry WHITE!!!
"SCOUNDREL! Get back in here at once.
Bruce, you put a urinal cake in your desk?!"



Andy Whiteley Favourite holiday: Cayman Islands.



Jeff Whittard, also known as Dr. Ryall's trusty side-kick.



Jeff Brown
"Everyone knows I've been embezzling, so now we
just made it official."

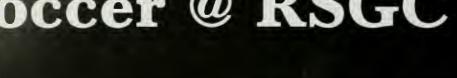




Although he graduates this year, remember the words Jon Holtby has left us:

"Everyone should play rugby. After all, our balls are bigger."

occer @ RSGC





The Under 10 Soccer team had an outstanding season. It was a season full of running in the rain, suicide drills, scrimmages, headers, flips, kicks, slide tackles, games and laughs! Our regular season play had us in 5th place overall when we entered our final weekend tournament at Sterling Hall School. We played 4 games one wet and chilly Saturday. We made it to the bronze medal match against 3-1. Congratulations to all of the boys who tried out and participated! See you on the field in September!

MVP: Derek Woods MIP: Matthew Nadler



The Under 12 soccer team enjoyed a thrilling season, winning a number of hard fought matches and always keeping the games close. The team was characterized by a tenacious, gritty defense and an often spectacular offence. Although young (composed mostly of grade fives) the U12's played with a maturity and discipline that was well beyond their tender years. I was proud to coach this dedicated and always entertaining squad and look forward to seeing many of the same faces in the npcoming season. Well done!





U/10 Soccer

U/12 Soccer

U/14 Socces











This year RSGC put out a fine soccer team. Although the players varied in height, age and skill, we managed to get along well. Whether it was our corner kicks, our haff-field goals, or out goaltending. our team was a mighty force to be reckoned with. We did not have a privilege of a field, so practices and games we were always on the go to Christic Pits or other schools. At first, the team was a little shaky. then, when we started working together as a team. things started falling into place. We fought some of the smaller schools, and barely won, then we fought large schools like Crescent, where we managed to hold them off and score a goal! There were our teammates in blue and yellow, screaming and scoring goals. We finished the season in 5th place earning a playoff spot. Yes, I would say we had a great season.

U16 Soccer

The U-16 soccer team was a lot of fun and overall a great time. We had a lot of new and old player on the team, and a huge turn out for the guys to join the team. The season started off very slowly and we didn't win a lot of games. This year was a very progressive year though; between how we played on the first game and how we finished off the season everybody should be proud of everyone that participated. A lot of the times the team would get stressed out about games, and we figured out playing the staff at RSGC that if we played "loosy goosy" a term that Mr. Fowler used a lot to motivate us, we played like a whole different team. Michael Clayton scored the team's very first goal, and after that, the team got more into the game because it gave us great incentive to become better. Overall it was a great season and the players learnt a lot this year. Hope to see you gays all come out next year!















**







Senior Soccer

This season for the senior soccer team was one of many adjustments. Most of us started the year at new positions and most of us of changed places throughout the season. It took us a while to adjust to each other and come together as a team but we showed much improved play as the season wore on. We played a great game against the National Champion Ridley Tigers. We had a chance to win until early in the second half when Dave Edwards, our best defender, launched a perfect shot, on me, his goalie, putting us down 3-1, which was a moment I'm sure Eddie will remember for a while. We then followed that up with a solid effort against another top team in Appleby. The season was a tough one for us, but looking back on it, it was full of fun times with Griffin running around in his pink headband and yelling about the "pain train" and Alex Scott asking Mr. Thornbury after every game to go KFC. Overall, despite some disappointing games early on, the RSGC Knights showed that they still could compete with the best teams in the division.



Staff vs Students



Love and VanHerk with Hutton lurking in the background





Vince Fabrizi trying and failing to relive his childhood.



Student Hockey Team



Staff/Student Volleyball



Mr. Stevens practising his model walk



The always intimidating Staff Hockey Team

Under 14 Volleyball





This year, the under 14 volley ball team had a pretty good year. We learned a lot about the positions, and even more about the game. Unfortunatly, we were next on the list to go to the CISAA championships, after a 2/3 loss to Cresent, all in all, I think it was a good year under Coaches Whittard and O'Leary.

Under 16 Volleyball



The U-16 volleyball team had a great year. We didn't have one of the best records in the league, but players did increase their playingsubstantially. Mr. Algarvio and Ms. Cook had great practices and brought in professionals to help us out. Most of our games were very close even the playoff game, which we unfortunately lost. Some important contributors to the team were Cam, Max. Tom. and Carl. We'd like to thank all the players for coming out to all the games and practices. We'd also like to thank our coach's for a great time. - Josh and Nic

Under 16 Volleyball



Top Row: Coach Cook . Carravetta, J. Barr, M. Sisam, T. Whelan, N. Carravetta, C. MacNicol, Coach Algarvio

Bottom Row: T. Wadewest, A. Burns, C. Noel, unkown student, unknown student





Senior (Big) Volleyball

Right: They look like they're gonna collide! He's on his tippy toes, hehe! Bottom:

Settin' up for something big!

Hey it's Bleasby!





..continueo

The Crazy Tall Giant

This year was a rebuilding year for the senior volleyball team. With no returning veteran players, the team knew that they would have to work extra hard to reach the high standards of the senior level. Although our team lacked experience, it didn't stop Mike **Rutler and Trevor Degeer from pound**ing the ball, Stephan "The Wall" Vali from blocking almost everything, and Derek Hepburn from giving us with beautiful sets. Yes our team lacked in experience, but we made up for it with heart and hustle. Although we didn't make the playoffs, the team gained vital experience and talent that will make the team a true contender for the playoffs next year. I would also like to thank Mr. Lee for a great season. Best of luck next year boys! -Christopher Hoad, Captain



Vali, Chris Hoad, Mike Butler, Jamie Smith, Derek Hepburn, Alex Johnston. Trevor Degucer

Under 10 Basketball



Under 12 Basketball





Under 14 Basketball



This has been an amazing season for the Knights. Over the last 3 months, we have won 12 out of 14 games, with our only loss going to Hillfield. We have also amassed 2 first place tournament wins. at RSGC and at Selwyn House School in Montreal. Possibly with another one at the KES tournament in a few days. Our MVP, would be James Bradeen, with a staggering score of over 130 points.. Our only down point was when we played Hillfield and UCC with only half our team and lost by a thin margin, but we're on our way to a victorions season.

Under 16 Basketball



Back Row: Coach Loucks, A. Plaxton, L. Peal, J. Barr.

S. Bradeen, B. Razulis, C. Milne, C. Bowlby, Middle Row : J. Hucał, M. Sherman, C. Noel, D. Liang.

S. Bowland

Front Row: C. J. Hutchinson, A. Hucal, M. Black, C. Singh, R. Curtner, A. Young, C. MacNicol.

The year's Under-16 basketball season was a very successful season in 2003-2004 under the skillful eye of our Coach Loucks We started the season very well by winning the opening mini-tournament at St. Andrews College. The highlight of the year was definitely the tournament at Selwyn House in Montreal. The four teams that participated were: RSGC, CDS, Crescent. and Selwyn House. We played our first game against CDS. We won that game by a fair amount, the highlight of which was David Liang "dropping" their best player (yes, we have it on film.) We won the other games to get to the finals. Unfortunately, in two close back-to-back games, we lost both and but returned with a experience. We finished the season in the play-offs against the St. Mikes, we lost but made it a close game right down to the wire. Thank you Coach Loucks for a great season.

Senior Basketball









U/14 Hockey In Halifax





We started our U-14 hockey season by winning a tournament in Halifax. It was the highlight of our year. We billeted with great families, attended a Moosehead's game, visited the Citadel and Peggy's Cove. We went 5-0 in the tournament with outstanding performances everyone, but especially Brian Johnson and our captain Colin MacNicol, who were the tournament MVPs. We played well in Upper Canada's annual tournament advancing to the semi-final. We had a tough regular season, due to several injuries, but once we got everyone back in the line-up we won 3 consecutive games, including a sweet 5-2 victory over UCC in our last game of the season. Andrew McMullen

From 'Left to Right': Jason Bokor, James Brearton. Liam Brown, Blake MacGregor, Liam Morrow, Matthew Semple, Stratton Townley, Eddie Courage, Michael Hamel, Geordie Lounsbery, Kenzie MacDonald, Adam Phillips, Matthew Azevedo, Eddie Begaj, Brian Johnson, Michael Sherman, Doug Johnson, Colin MacNicol, Kevin Marthinsen, Geoffrey Martin, Andrew McMullen

Fun with the U/16 Hockey Team



Mark Jewel

against us.

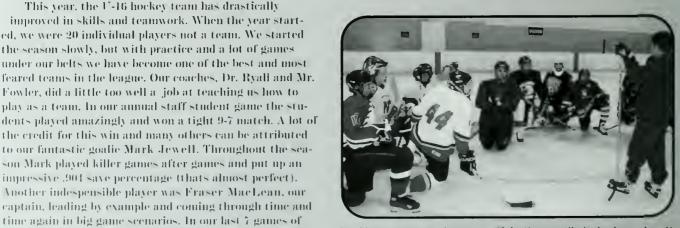


Fraser MacLean



Wayne Gretzky

One of these is not like the others. Can you "spot the not"? First one to find it and mu around the block wins a fabulous prize!!



The Team: Spencer Brennan, Eric Gagne, Chris Jackson Jon Perry. Alan Sanderson, Dave Smith, Daniel Burkett, Shane Danniels, David Darling, Andrew Green Jon Hammill, Dave Heath, Mark Jewell, FraserMacLean, Alex Mather Andrew Quick, Gordon Rider, Adam Roebuck, David Stirling, Matt Timmins, Taylor Townley

the season slowly, but with practice and a lot of games under our belts we have become one of the best and most feared teams in the league. Our coaches, Dr. Ryall and Mr. Fowler, did a little too well a job at teaching us how to play as a team. In our annual staff student game the students played amazingly and won a tight 9-7 match. A lot of the credit for this win and many others can be attributed to our fantastic goalie Mark Jewell. Throughout the season Mark played killer games after games and put up an impressive .90f save percentage (thats almost perfect). Another indespensible player was Fraser MacLean, our captain, leading by example and coming through time and time again in big game scenarios. In our last 7 games of the regular season we played as a team and it showed. We went 5-1-1 in these games, facing two of the best teams in the league. Near the end of the season, the hockey team traveled to BCS for the annual U-16 hockey tournament. We played very well, won all four games we played, and came home with the championship, and no goals scored

Senior Hockey



Mr. Lee wanted some silly comment here, but we decided it was too silly, so... haha you lose!!

Long season, short bench. The two don't always go well together. Although our record doesn't speak for it, we had some amazing games. We took a trip to Montreal to test out our skills against the, most often, elite Quebec teams. With a record of 1-1, we weren't disappointed at all losing in the semi-finals against a strong squad from Jean-Endes ecole. With stellar goaltending from EJ Smith, and Ian Marthinson we kept the scores close, just to make it more exciting for the fans. A huge thanks to the many fans who supported us throughout the year. The highlight of the year, without question, is when we beat Crescent School 3-2 (the only loss they had all year). Thank you to the coaches, Mr. J. Lee, Mr. Fabrizi and Mr.Buroni!

Tennis Team





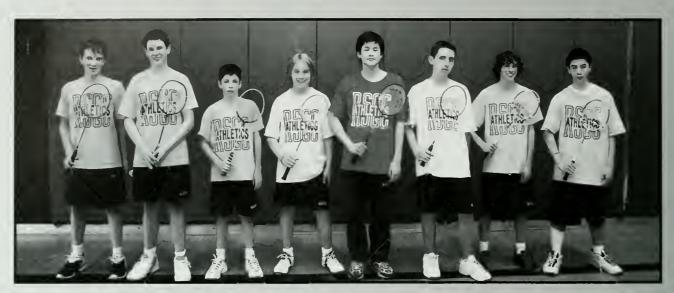
From 'Left to Right': Greg Johnson, Alex Potichnyj, Adam Penny, Sam Danniels, David Edwards, Jason Bolla, Mike Butler, Jamie Smith, Stephen Kaye, Jon Cliff, Jay Rhind, EJ Smith, Ian Marthinsen, Scott Ackley

The World Of Golf

The RSGC Golf team began the 2003 2004 season with its biggest accomplishment in recent history - second place finish in the TDCAA Golf Championship at Station Creek Golf Course. That team - comprised of David Liang, Adam Penny, Ian Colterjohn, and Taylor Townley, beat 25 other Toronto-area schools and proved that teamwork, not individual scores, are what make a strong team. This Spring, the RSGC Golf team of 17 students entered the CISAA Golf League and showed improvement at both the Junior and Senior team levels. The Senior team, Captained by Ian Colterjohn, moved up to a respectable 5th place ranking out of 14 teams. The Junior team also competed at a high level, Captained by Taylor Townley and David Liang. In fact they placed second overall out of 12 teams, beaten only be a very strong UCC team which was just 3 strokes better on the final day. MVP this year is rookie David Smith -who consistently ranked at or near the top in the Junior Division in every tournament. Most improved golfers were Taylor Imrie (Senior) and Nic Johnston



Under 16 Badminton



This year the U-16 badminton team was composed of grades 9, 10 and two grade eights! We were coached and mastered by Mr. Doerksen and Mr. Evans. Each week we were put to the test by other private schools and their badminton teams. We won some and we lost some. The final tournament of the year toke place at Humber College, where we had some positives and some negatives. Our first and second singles did as well as expected, finishing in the top half of the competitors. At 3rd singles in the last minute we had a fill-in who did really well under the circumstances. The doubles teams however didn't do as well as they would have liked. Overall, we had a fun, successful year playing badminton and representing RSGC.

Thanks for a great year coaches and the U-16 team. - Geoff Martin

The senior badminton team had a great year. The team had the usual mixture of top club players and seasonal CISAA players. Mr. Evans and Mr. Doerkson teamed up to form an experienced and expert coaching staff for the senior team. During the regular season everybody played well and the team finished having only lost to one team. This stellar regular season earned the RSGC badminton players a second seed in the final tournament. Everybody played well and the team finished in second by a very small margin. Losing only two players, the team should do well for years to come.

Senior Badminton





Edmund Lee, the craziest man to ever wield a racket since 1544A.D.



Under 14 Rugby

Left: Stretch those groins kids! Yep, groin-stretchin' on a nice hot day like today...

Bottom: The team... on their knees... moving along moving along...





Under 16 Rugby



The Under-16 RSGC rugby team began practising in the freezing rain of early April. It was a dark and stormy afternoon as twenty-two, lean, mean lighting machines took the field to play this hooligan game that is played by gentlemen. Under the captainship of Jonathan Perry and Bennett McBride the team came away with victories over Lower Canada College and Lakefield College School. This was a rebuilding year for the squad and we look forward to an even better season next year. The players and their positions for 2004 were as follows:

Props: Nick (The Rock) Caravetta, Mawnan (The Refridgerator) Livesley-James, Matt (Sumo) Lovering, Hooker: Erik (The Oboe) Reed

Locks: Craig (Crazy Legs) Milne, Mason (The Mower) D'Arcy. Flankers: Captain Bennett (The Bruzer) McBride, Jonathan (Clothesline) Reuber, T.J. (The Fire Hydrant) Daris. Eight Man: David (Crusher) Soule, Scrum Half: Captain Jonathan (Eye Wound) Perry. Fly Half: Fraser (The Highlander) MacLean. Centres: Mark (The Devastator) Jewell, Ben (The Bouncer) Razulis. Tom (The Terminator) Tognri, Julian (Vedmid) Hucal

Wings: Andrew (O goshi) Harris, Tim (Quato) Knowles, Damian (Pizza) Creber, Cameron (Haggishead) Ross, Full Back: Chris (Jack Rabbit) Jackson.

Senior Rugby

(Soccer is the gentlemen's sport for ruffians, Rugby is the ruffian's sport for gentlemen.)











Clockwise From Top Left: Sir William H. Green, Esq. giving it the ol' college go; Yes, children, Jesus does play rugby; Cliff: "I'm a big boy!"; The team, in all its postpubescent glory; The Million Dollar Chin; Mike: "I'm gonna eat your face!" Will: "I'm gonna eat your shoes!"; Bloody Man strikes again!



Top Row: Owen Williams, Chris Hoad, Matt Griffin, Jamie Lino, Moyuhk "S.C." Chakrabarti, Destructor, Drew Copeland, Zach de Guerre, Peter Sarellas (Coach), Bottom row: Fraser Cameron, Dave Ricketts, Jon Cliff, Derek Hepburn, Will Green, Mike Butler, Alex Johnston, Jon Pak, Jon Bell, Bryan Feheley, Jon Holtby, Andrew Somerville

-66-

Sr. Alpine Ski Team



The RSGC Alpine Race Team had a very successful season with several individuals placing in the top 20 in selected races. Congratulations to Kevin Drury who finished first at the TDCAA competition, qualifying him for the OFSAA championships, where he had superb results - 24th overall in slalom and 9th in the province in GS! All athletes are non-grads and we look forward to a very exciting alpine race season next year!

Jr. Alpine Ski Team



U12 Baseball



Junior Track and Field



...more Junior Sports





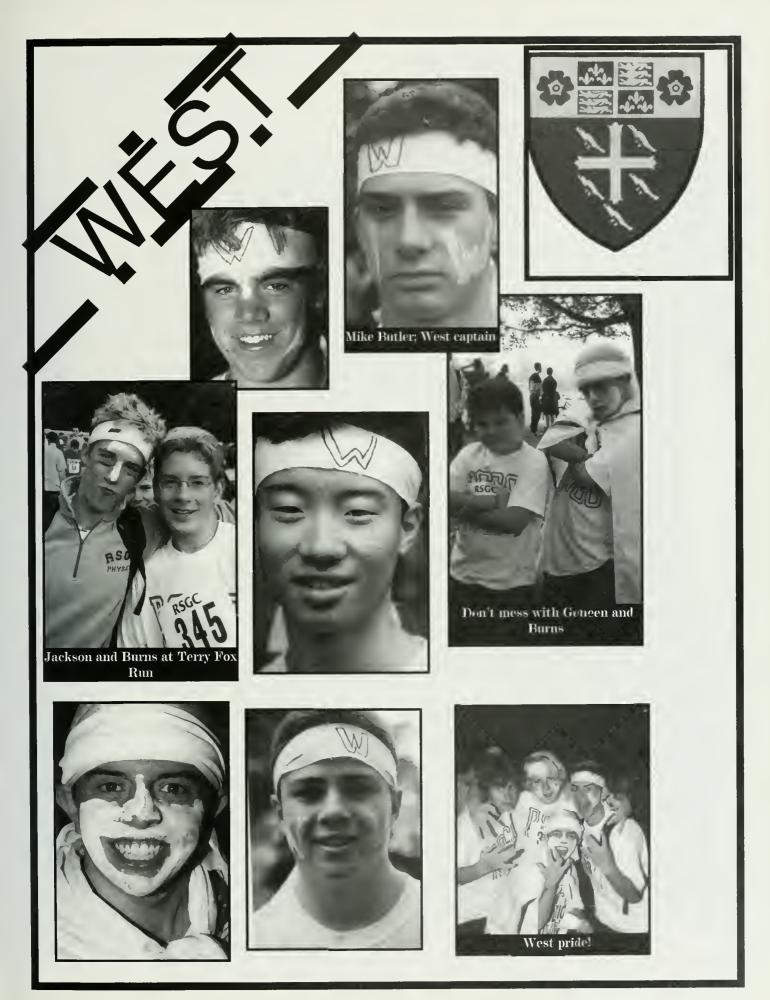
Tennis

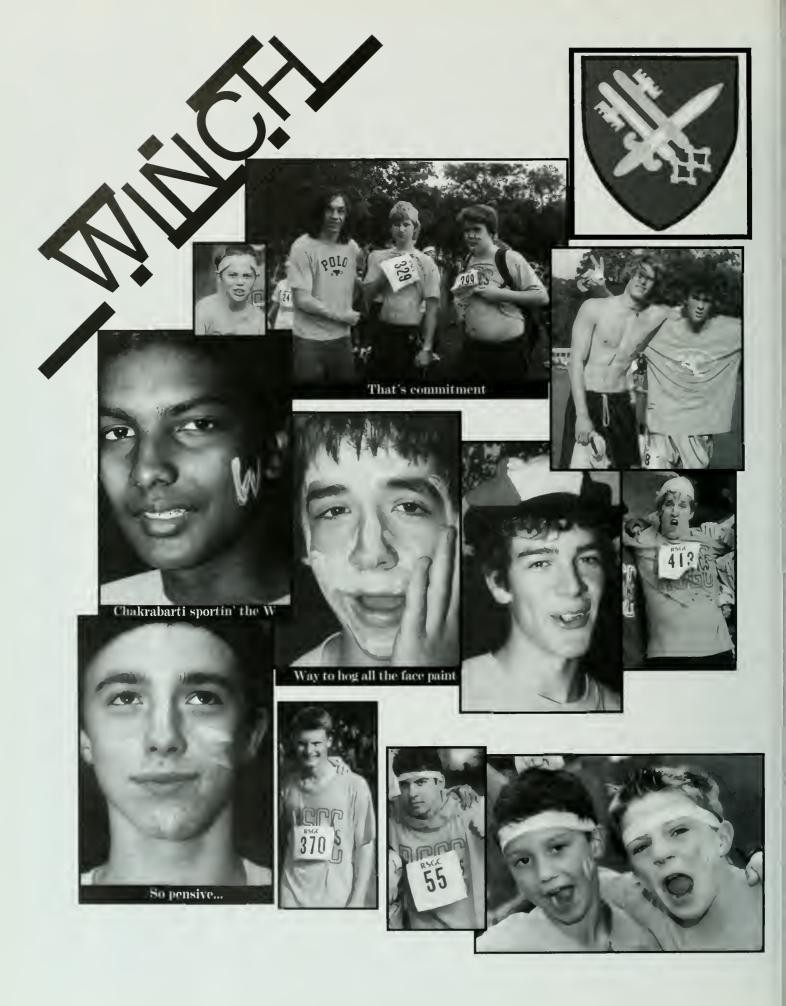
Team

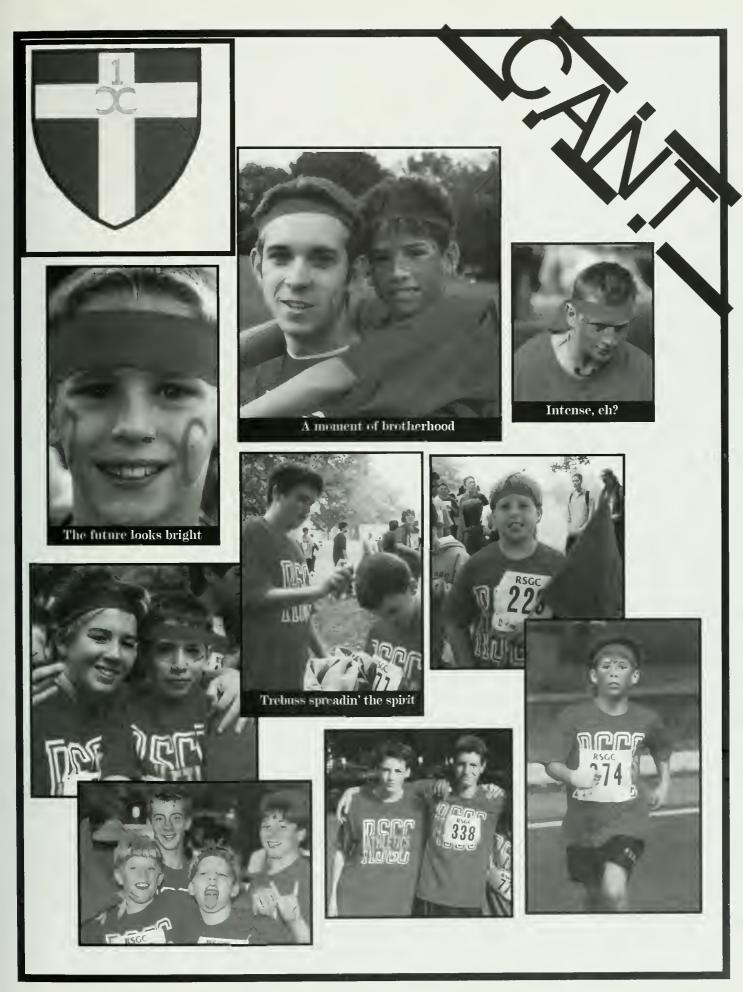
































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Colin is easily excited when it comes to compost.

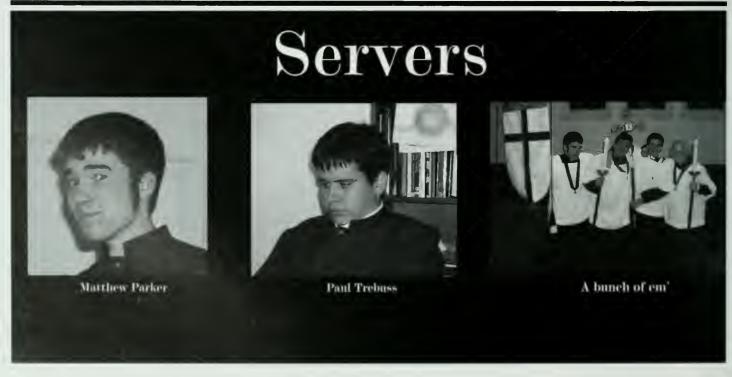


A bunch of hippies



Ms McPhedran Ms Hill Ms Carter Colin Rubes

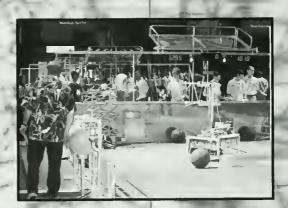












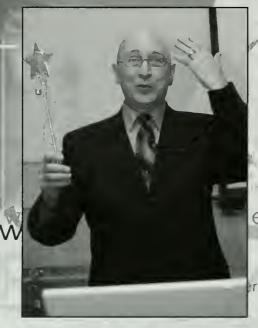
Robotics

What defines virtual reality and pysical reality mind over matter matter over mind

virtual reality and pysical reality mind over matter matter over mind r m nd

Brain Trainer







virtual reality and pysical reality

matter over mina

ver matter

What defines virtual reality and pysical reality

The Brain Trainer: Brian Thwaits

Brian Thwaits a.k.a. the Brain Trainer is one of North America's most renowned and accomplished speakers, who has presented highly enlightening as well as humorous conferences from the Department of Education of Hong Kong to Microsoft, changing thousands of people's way of learning, communicating, creativity, problem-solving and thinking-skills. We Georgians were most fortunate to have received such honorable speaker slash "comic".

What is Brain Trainer?

Brain Training is quite simply learning to use our brains the way they are capable of working with the knowledge obtained from the fields of neurology and learning. For centuries, very little was actually known about this complex organ within our heads. However, recent discoveries has uncovered that our brains are capable of much more than we ever thought possible...

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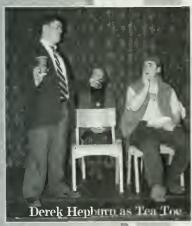
natter atter over mind

Assembly Skits



















Debating

As I speak, the turnstiles at the entrance to Mrs. Miller's room are still running up, counting the massive attendance that House League Debating saw this year. OK, so maybe that's a bit of an exaggeration. But I can say that our attendance broke into double digits at least twice!

With all the amazing support begins us, the Speaking Union faithful were able to pull off an abundance of events - the Saucer Speaking and Debating tournament, Shakespeare Reading Competition, Poetry reading competitions AND a even a trip to Havergal, where, by the way, we won. That's Georgian.

And even though that would probably be enough for most, the Speaking Union kept going, and managed to do quite well at a variety of tournaments - which is important because *they* say variety is the spice of life.

To start the year off, Jeff Brown, Tyler Ward and Will Gunton traveled to BC for the Independent International School Public Speaking Championships in October. Tyler and Will placed second overall in cross-examination debate.

Fresh off that success, Tyler qualified for the Canadian team going to the World Individual Debating and Public Speaking Championships at Wasatch Academy in Utah.

To add variety, Nathaniel Wolfsen placed 6th in the bilingual debate at the regional finals and went on to compete at the National Bilinguals in Ottawa this past March.

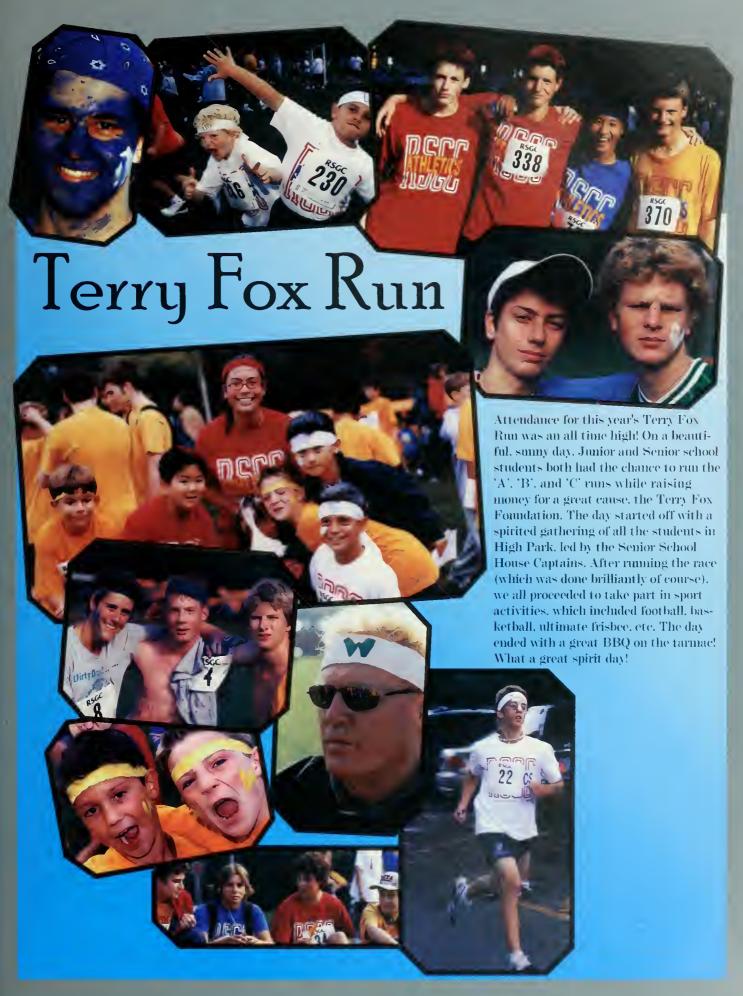
The add the icing on the cake, Our senior team of Will Gunton and Tyler Ward won the Senior Trophy for placing fist overall in the senior division (students over 16) at the third term Fulford League debating tournament.

To cap the year of, The House League Debating Championships were won this year by Westminster (team of Jamie Lino and Mark Simon).

As a final note, thank you to everyone who supported the Speaking Union, and especially to Mrs. Miller. Without her dedication and motivation, none of this would have been possible.

Head of Speaking Union: Will Gunton





Get Caught Reading Night



Eyebrows Club: We want YOU!



Will and Hepburn will do anything to promote the event

Nic annu annu for the Stuart V



Hoad Oh no another Warson



Next thing you know, Hepburn will be dating a book



Mr. Hannaford: "This Garbage sure beats our economics textbook."



Dr. Newton and hi



I'm not 6. coffee just stunted my growth.



Charles Crawford



Ne all the attention

International Languages Week













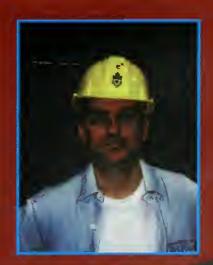








Halloween





Mistletoe Market MADNESS::



Go ahead... try it on, Gerd!





Ha ha., having a good time, get off my arm...



Is that Winona Rider???

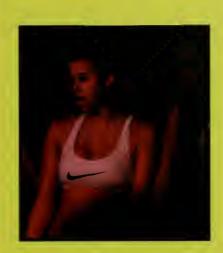


Lip Sync



















Spirit Day





 The greatest pair of goggles ever made, snow resistant and weird.



"I am just glad to realize that I can bleed."



Here he is ... flying through the air



and here he is again! Slow





ar boking bored.



This year's spirit day was a great success, with four different options to choose from: skiing at Alpine, ball hockey, paintball, and, for the first time ever, a historic streetcar tour around Toronto. We all look forward to next year when we will be faced with these difficult choices, and get to experience the Georgian spirit once again.



Ball Hockey



The new style of goaltending: flat on the ground



McCarthy: "Please let this be the







.

Lino: "Getting off please."



Will be miss or will be score??





RSGC Fall Dance, Baby!







































It's Liam, and he's smiling.



Poor Boultbee ...



Is that Jessica Simpson???



Prince Harry and Duchess of York





Derek Chan thinks about Plato. Burns and Ward - Friends forever

 ${\bf Johnson\ and\ Drury... we're\ cool...} \quad {\bf The\ Italian\ Stallion\ -Ruffolo}$















Art



Landscape-Oil on Board- by Stephen Kaye





Stephen Kaye Senior Art Prize Winner



Portrait by Greg Stark



Portrait by Stephen Kaye



Still Life by Gabe Munn Magill Agenda Cover Prize Co-Winner



Still Life by Greg Stark Agenda Cover Prize Co-Winner



Still Life by Paul Flude



Still Life by Anothony Ruffolo



Still Life by Ryan Anderson Intermediate Art Prize Winner



Water Colour by Peter Kitchen



Water Colour by Lucas Peel



Scratch Board by Chris Hamel



Scratch Board by Peter Kitchen



Cast Drawing by Adam Semple Cast Drawing Neville Sadry Cast Drawing by Owen Brown











Hi friend.

On January 26th, 54 band students from BSS and RSGC went on a 10 day tour of Japan. While we there, we stayed first in Lake Yamanaka, a residence three hours outside of Tokyo that is owned by Tokai University, the education institution that played hosted to us in Japan. We met roughly 20 Japanese high school students here, and spent a few days with them learning pieces of the culture, as well as participating in authentic Japanese games. We also were able to see breathtaking views, because Lake Yamanaka is only 25km away from Mount Fuji, Japan's highest peak.

After we left Lake Yamanaka, we raveled to Hamamatsu, with a short stop on the way to a shrine ontside of Shizouka City. The shrines in Japan are some of the nicest throughout Asia; the trees that surround them have trunks hat would take four or five peoole to link arms around in order o go around the entire thing. For he one day we were in Hamamatsu we toured through he Yamaha Music Factory, and saw the different stages of process that go into designing und building wind instruments.

After Hamamatsu, we trayeled to Miho. We stayed in another university residence. This residence lacked beds, but the futons we slept on were very comfortable. While we were in Milio, we played our first concert at the Shoyo High School. Their band is the number one rated junior band in Japan, and it was an honour to play with them. As a combined band, we played two pieces. The first was a Japanese funk song, called Kappore Funk, and

the second was a piece by Stranss, entitled Radetzky March. All the Canadian musicians rose to the occasion and played extremely well with their Japanese counterparts.

From Hamamatsu, we traveled to Tokyo for the final four days of our trip. Tokyo was by far the best part of our trip. We got to experience the big city of another country, and we met back up with the Japanese students that we had originally been with at Lake Yamanaka. They are students at the Takanawa High School (2nd best junior band in the country), and we performed a joint concert with them.







During the final days of our trip, we enjoyed a shopping excursion to two very nice shopping districts in Tokyo, a trip to the Meji Shrine, a day trip to the historical part of Tokyo called Kamakoura, and finally, a farewell party for the group, at which the Gr. 12 Jazz Band played up a storm.

The trip was an amazing experience for everyone

who went on it. We were able to enjoy the sights, sounds, and culture of Japan, while also getting to know Japanese students at their schools, as well as playing with the two best junior bands in the country.

On behalf of the whole group, I'd like to extend a big thanks to both Sensei David Miller, and Mr. Gary Martin. They started to plan this trip









Creative Writing

Grade 9 poetry by Max Thompson and Sheldon Ho

Pip's love for Estella

Foolish
Pip is blinded
By Estella's dress
Little does he know about love
Or her

The Luck Of The Horse Shoe

The marring of an innocent victim Forced to be the separation between ground and foot.

Illusion

He thought she was endowed to be
But in the end the spider took she
He Thought the H was his benefactor
Then found out that she was just a
good actor
He fell in love once the man was
dead
But soon found out that she was wed

The firmace of the heart

Long red dreads flowing down it's back. A Temper to match it's furnace of hair. A desire For a woman loved by many. A bounty on the Head of a fine young gentleman. In the end the Coal ran out.

Forge

Heat, rising into
Air, red hot iron being
Forged with strength and might

The Marshes

They stand in the grime Always observing the earth Blowing in the wind

Stone

She had loved and been loved But now lies alone, wreaking Havoc on young souls So, They will live as she lived And die as she dies, alone.

The Spider

He sent out many a cupid arrow
But every time the quiver flinched
She denied him but he did not listen
And so she wandered into the spider lair
But she by no means could see the spider
Lurching behind the gentlemen's mask.
And he alone saw through this illusion
But the ice had created a wall.
Her breeder had no intent to freeze
Beyond the point of no return..
Now she lies lonely black and bruised
And he as well alone at night.

A Mothers love

By Michael Lambert

The pain you have caused Has been irreversible, you feel We should start again, I pause Langh, there is no deal The lies hurt, cheating isn't cool, You don't even know me But you know my average right? Sorry are you mad? Lets see Here the jet will have you on the Boat by noon tommorow It's waiting in Croatia Julia-Anne has champague by the caseload See you in a a month, well you won't see me But I will have to see you, I have to be nice, right? Who cares? Have a nice flight.

Touched

By Jonathan Holtby

I had imagined that music stars were down to earth Not the rock and roll, or Disco Stn But real music Music you have to work for

The true celebrities who've toiled for years In a basement with a piano Learning the seven different meanings for

A - d - a - gio.

My father will tell me later that he met Isabel Bayrakdarian And that she was tired, and living in a downtown flat In upper New York City She just wanted to go home after a long day

At the office, at Massey.

The difference is

She touches people Others are touched.

Drought

By Simon Chernin

Sun attacked earth with rays like a missile strike

an assault on bare skin that browned the deepest brown

changing green to gray and drying up the wells

of mud brick houses that lined the morose plains

a bad season will be coming but this time the people are ready

New York

By Matt Burns

Dew gleams on a suitcase as you enter New York

looking up at the lights

that sore into the sky

up to a city alive

day or night

life itself

bustling streets

in the park

Jances of trees

from one moment to the next

you go breathless

exploring the city

being sucked into its buzz.

It is everywhere

Monkey Beach

Derek Chan

I wake up. I am unsure. The ground feels soft. I am on my back. No. I am on my side. Right or left? The throbbing quells all thoughts for now. Up, slowly, clutching my temples. My knees crack like a heavy animal running through the underbrush. Ankles wobbly, I feel woozy. Open my eyes. A bright star winks back at me. I try to think, What happened? Too much pain now. I fall back to the ground, my back shudders from dropping the weight. I try to remember where I am. I am on Monkey Beach. I am looking for Jimmy, Jimmy is dead. The trees told me.

Having a near-death experience is bound to change someone, but I was not. I was different, I was sent back. It was not my time, No, not time to join Mick and Jimmy and Ma-ma-oo and Ba-ba-oo in the afterlife. Why was I sent back? I have something to do. I have a gift. It is difficult to handle, and too hard to think now. I hear a speedboat, closer, racing along the waters, the motor revving loudly. Jesus, shut the fuck up. I look around and see a tiny dot making waves in my direction.

Jimmy trained all his life to move in the water and now he dies in the water. I felt nothing, just empty and cold. I miss my childhood, when the little red man came he was an onien, a warning. Lisa, there will be trouble, he would say. He would not talk but I could understand. I hated him. I wanted him to go away, so I drank, and smoked, and partied. Hallucinogens stopped my hallucinations, popularity coated my perception, pain brought me back to life. I have to stop running away. This isn't healthy, it's escapism. I am twenty-one years old and no longer a child. But I miss him so, miss all of them.

I am back in the boat, my boat. I rev the motor, push off. Leave this place, this beach, these memories and live your life. No, treasure the moments, remember the times, write this down and sell it for money. I need a job. The spray kicks up in my face and I feel calm again. Grow up. The waves gently push me up and pull me down, push pull, push pull. I am not going to let this happen to me. I have seen worse. My life is still fresh and new, I have so much to do. I don't want to let this run my life. When I was a child I fought away these feelings, these thoughts. Ma-ma-oo will never pick berries with me again. Jimmy is dead. Mick will never fish with me again. Only the dead fish with each other.

Why Not

Will Gunton

The ride to the airport was great. Then again, I thought, any ride through Vancouver is still exhibarating. The excitement of actually living in Vancouver hadn't worn offyet, and the first sign of snow had brought thoughts of Whistler and skiing to mind. Of course, the sensible thing to do was leave.

I landed in Toronto. No snow. No mountains. No excitement. Lots of relatives. All of them waiting for me. I dreaded them as I waited to collect my bag. It, of course, was the first one off the rack, when I was praying for it to be the last. I took my walk down the cheap white tile mile and through the fogged glass doors.

"Mitch!" I heard somebody yell. I pretended I hadn't heard them.

"Over here! We're over here!" someone else shrieked. This time 1 couldn't ignore them. A fake smile on my face, 1 went over to say hello. First were my aunts and grandmother. My sleeve did a lot of work (indiscreet, of course) after every sloppy kiss. Next were the nucles who, thankfully, chose the more hygienic handshake. Last, and certainly least, was my mom.

"It's great to see you," she said, standing with her arms wide open, "I've missed you." I put my bags down, and moved in for the obligatory hug. How was I going to get out of this?

We gathered my bags, and headed for the door, towards the car. Cars actually, My welcoming party was too big for just one car, even if it was a gas guzzling SUV that let the terrorist win.

"How's it going Mitch?"

"Do you have a nice roommate?"

"How you liking your courses?"

"Have a girlfriend yet?"

The questions never ended. Each one received the same polite answer. Maybe a yes, or a no. Sometimes they even got a thank you at the end. No explanations. My answers don't need explanations.

My entourage finally reached the refuge of the car. After my bag had been put into the trunk by four people (funny how everyone helps when you really don't need it) my mom, brother and sister and I piled in. I offered to drive. Not because I enjoyed driving. But because it gave me a brilliant reason not to talk - I needed to pay attention to the road. Safety first.

My mind was in high gear the whole ride home. All those teachers who had said I don't think enough would have been made proud. I needed a way out. There was no way I was going to last all day, and night, talking to these people. I could say I needed to see friends, but most of them were with their families, and were too busy. I could use the excuse of buying presents, but then, I would have to come home with presents, and that wasn't about to happen.

I pulled into their driveway (not mine anymore, theirs) and parked the car. Everyone got out, and I stayed sitting for a second. "Hey

mom." I called after her, "I think the car needs gas." Wow, I thought, is that the best I can come up with? Maybe my teachers were right.

"OK Mitch," my mom said.

"Be back in a minute." I pulled out of the driveway. Funny-1 was using the thing that I hated, cars and gas, to get out of something I hated even more. Strange how that works.

I decided to save my mom some money, and drive until I found the cheapest gas prices. And drive I did. And cheap gas prices I found. I got out of the car, inhaled the sweet smell of gasoline (it's the use I hate, not the gas itself) and begin to fill up the car. I stopped the flow of stolen fuel at \$30.02.

"Fuck!" The woman beside me looked over. And then again, I looked back, "Michelle?"

"Mitch?"

"Michelle?"

"Mitch! It's been a while!"

"Yeah." I said, screwing the cap back on the gas tank of the car. "It has. What have you been up to?"

"Well, you know, After the..."

"Yeah..."

"So yon're doing good?" She asked.

"Yeah, Well, Yeah, I'm just trying to avoid my house for a while. You know, relatives jumping all over you when you get back from university."

Michelle langhed. The first time, I realized, since it happened, "Oh, I know it. Even though I still live in the city... Relatives are just a different breed, I gness!"

"Heh... you know..." I trailed off.

What was I doing here, anyway? What was I going to say? What was she going to say? The way we had left things. She was being pushy. I being the straight shooter I also was. Fuck. Of course, she claimed I was being too worried about it all... No time to worry about it now. She walked in the door.

Smiling at me, she said "Mitch. Nice to see you're on time."

I smiled back. "Yeah, Vancouver has changed me. I don't forget about much anymore."

We talked about university life. Mine was going great, hers not as well. It wasn't bad; it's just that she wasn't getting as intentional or not, we avoided it. Until:

"So Mitch. Why worldn't you sleep with me?"

involved as she wanted to be. My solution was simple; do more. But I kept it to myself, as I knew I should.

As the beer began to flow and 1 was reminded how much we both loved our pints, our tongues loosened as well. Trading stories of things we had done, things we hadn't, and thing we wish we had. (Me - having a life. Her - having less of one). The whole time, we avoided it. Whether it was iNo amount of beer, liquor, or anything else could have prepared me for that. I stared. "Well... you know... 1 don't know."

"I do."

"Why?"

"Because you thought you had better things to do. You were too afraid to get tied down."

"I don't know... Maybe... I don't know what I was thinking. I kick myself now. Really. I do. But there's nothing I can do to change it..." She smiled again. And maybe it was the beer, but I thought I saw something more in that smile. "Nothing?"

"Well..."

She yawned, "I'm tired. Did you drive here?"

"No."

"Oh well... think you can get me home?"

"I think I could manage." I paid the softened bartender, and left with and even softer woman. Guess I was wrong about the people around the bar, or at least, one of them.

We made out way to the subway, and grabbed the last train leaving the station. We collapsed in the seats, and fistened to the train race its way through the tunnels. Michelle fell asleep on my shoulder. It felt just like the old days. So right.

I woke her up at the St. George station - the right one, thankfully - and took her up to her apartment. I glanced at her car parked on the street. Once again, those god dammed cars, who I love to hate, making life so great. We got to her door, she let herself in, and turned to look at me.

"So, here we are again... just a year later."

"Here we are."

Michelle smiled that little mischievons smile she has. I always loved it. "So, you want to come in?" My mouth opened to say 'yes'. But nothing came out. She pulled on my shirt, "C'mon Mitch... Here's your chance."

Hooked down, and then up at her. "Friends," I said. "Think we can be friends?"

She let go of me and glanced away. If I didn't know better, I would have sworn I saw a tear in her eye. She looked up, smiled, and said "Friends," I turned and walked away, and heard the door close behind me.

Walking back home, the concrete flatness of Toronto didn't seem so bad. The streets all missing the wonderful cover of white suddenly seemed colorful. And, for the first time in years, the city seemed alive with excitement. I walked over to a pay phone and dialed her number. I got an answering machine.

"Hi Vanessa," I said after the tone. "Ljust wanted to say hi. I miss yon. Fll be back in Vancouver soon. I love you."

A Band at KCS



A Band is the plact v half the one in B Band at the

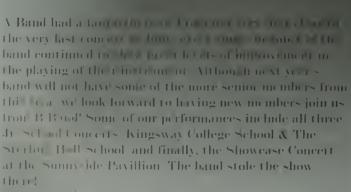


Merner ... rocking out.



Eddie: Another phocamera! Don't male.

Marthinsen: I lov (p.)



Congratulations on sounding great all year!



property of the property of th



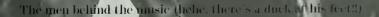
Play that funky music white boy

(The Band Page, in case you didn't get that rock n roll reference)









Some of the gigs played this include.

- . Grade 12 Jazz Annual Guild Meeting, Old Boys' Dinner, Japan
- 2. A Band All Junior School Concerts, Kingsway College, Sterling
- 3. Senior Band: Shoyo High School (Japan). Showcase Concert

What a great year for the Royal Saint George's College Senior Band! From Ketchum Hall to Japan they spread their cheer and coodwill via their skillfull usage of the typical sort of musical struments found at your local unusic store. Led by the dovilishly skilled duo of Mr Gary Martin (G-Mar) and Mc Tom Wade West, say and horn respectively, the band performed numerous hits from Kappore Funk to Ciele de Oro to Inversia, much to the totight of an always antazed audience. What especially eved the crowd were the fantastic seemingly on-the-spot solos performed by people such as Tyler Kee, Matt. Young, Derek Hepburn, and e pecially Erich Zimm. That crazy drummer kept the heartbeat of the band alive with his excellent style and fun fun hairstyles.



Dr. Death



This year was a very different year for Dr. Death, because it is the first year in which none of the original members were in the band. Nevertheless, the band sounded excellent at every gig performed. One of the more recent performances was at this year's Fashion Show, at which the band, dressed all in black of course, played a fantastic show of jazz and swing music to get the crowd ready for the models.

We look forward to an even better band next year!







Band Members: Andrew S. Harris, David Smith, Duncan Fraser, Erik Reed, Gabe Munn Magill, Jon Tsang, Nat Wolfson, Patrick Hamer-Mennier, Paul Trebuss, Pierre Eiras, Thomas Hoddes, Trevor Cookson, and Will Gunton.

Variety Night







WOW. Variety Night was a lunge success. We originally thought it would go for maybe an hour, and it ended up going for nearly 2 hours. The acts we had were incredible. We had two from the Junior School, and many, many from the Senior School. Some of the highlights included two classical pieces, Jeff Brown singing Proud Mary, Derek Hepburn randomly bringing his vibes out on stage and playing for five minutes. Other great acts were Holtby/Bell/Burns/Owen singing Kiss From a Rose in four parts, Mike Butler, Alex Johnston, Trevor DeGeer, and Jon Deshman as "The Lightness". They were our closing act, and they were incredible. It was a great night, and a lot of thanks is owed to Jon Holtby who organized most of it. Derek Hepburn also helped, but Holtby did the brunt of the work. Thanks also to Gary Martin...he's a mad man on the sax.







Many new friends were made in Japan.

Grade Nines at Wanakita

This year the Grade 9 class of 2003-2004 travelled to Camp Wanakita in Haliburton. They worked in multiple team-activities, really getting to know each other. They learnt about teambuilding skills and how to co-operate with one another. They thoroughly enjoyed the experience and had learnt a lot during their time. They brought back a lot of experience about fire building, compass reading and many others. Overall, the Grade 9's enjoyed the experience and are anticipating their next trip in Grade 10.











Outward Bound















Not only do we cause a ruckus at school. we are unofficially nationally known for hilarious hijinks, and the city of Vancouver is no exception. A great time was had by all except for those who didn't and we are eternally grateful for those who paid the airline tickets. We Salute You!!!

















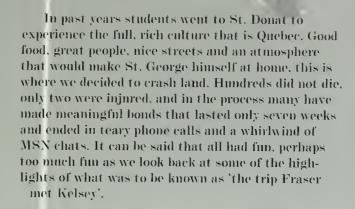






























AWARDS





hool Prize Day







Grade 3 Award : *Graeme Buchanan* Grade 4 Award : *Brendan Farrow*

Grasley Award, Grade 5 Award : *Noah Stanton* G.D. Hay Award, Grade 6 Award : *Jaipal Singh*

Mark Kryshtalskyj

Scott Kovas Award, Grade 7 Award: Alexander Samworth

J.B.E. Garstang Award. English: Ian Pinnington

Junior Music Award : *Noah Stanton*Mathematics Award : *Andrew McMullen*

French Award: Irfan Hajee

St. George's Society Award, Social Studies: Geoff Oshorne

Science Award: Mike Mallin

Leigh McCarthy Gossage Award, Acting: Dan Geneen

Kevin Marthinsen

John R. Latimer Award, Public Speaking: Gideon Scanlon

Jamie Schultz

Leslie Taylor Award, Most Improved Chorister: Gideon Scanlon

Dan Geneen

Most Improved Instrumentalist Award: Geoffrey Martin

Best Instrumentalist Prize: Hunter Blair

John D. Allen Award: Religions Knowledge: Patrick Merner

Henry Cawthorne House Award: Canterbury

John L. Bradley Award, Best Chorister: Thomas Pepper

John Birkett Art Award: James Bradeen

Max Denis Community Service Award: Matthew Muncaster

Perfect Attendance: Tiago Vieira

Christopher Bass

Derek Woods

Georgian Parents Guild Award: David Clark

Jack Hinds

Dr. Paul D. Steinhauer Memorial Award: Matthew Azevedo

L.B.J. Rothwell Award: Eddie Begaj

Junior Georgian Award: Matthew Muncaster
Valedictorian: : Patrick Merner

Congratulations to the Grade 8 Graduating Students:

Matthew Azevedo, Michael Badali, Eddie Beqaj, Hunter Blair, Marc Blouin, James Bradeen, Zack Burashko, Peter Butler, Robert Charter, David Clark, Alex Corey, Vincent DeMarco, James Dashwood, Daniel Geneen, Ross Golding, Irfan Hajee, Chris Hammill, Jack Hinds, Brian Johnson, Dong Johnson, Logan Kearns, Graeme Knowles, Alex Last, Patrick Livingston, Colin MacNicol, Mike Mallin, Andrew McMullen, Patrick Merner, Thomas Moore, William Mountain, Matthew Muncaster, Andrew Murphy, Geoffrey Osborne, Thomas Pepper, Adam Phillips, Ian Pinningten, Charlie Poulson, Gideon Scanlon, James Schultz, Michael Sherman, James Sopik, Edward Younger



The Junior Valedictory Address

It's impossible to sum up a year as multicoloured and explosive as this in mere minutes, but none of us would be here if we didn't have that quality, be it bravery or stupidity, which makes us try. That's what this year's been. A fight. But at the same time it's more than that. It's a quote I found once and have returned to many times. You see, being as opinionated as I am, I tend to get sent out of class often. And one time I looked upon the board of helpful sayings the teachers set up in the basement. And every time. Every little time I was stuck down on that hard tile one of those quotes jumped off the wall and shricked at me. "You cannot dream yourself up a character. You must hammer and forge yourself one." I believe this is on par with all we learned at Outward Bound, a sports team, or the after-class advice of one of our teachers. What is the theme here? NONE OF THEM ARE OUT OF A TEXTBOOK. What we've learned this year is more important than what happened, and that's WHY it happened. Why do you think we study it in the first place? Because we are the future, and no matter what we're gonna have to stop being immature and face that. Learn, Learn from your mistakes. I've learned a lot this year, be it through my own mistakes or simply paying attention in class. But class won't get us everywhere. It's the times we've reached out this year. Reached out to expand ourselves. Be it we spoke to a crowd, maybe got in shape on a sports team, or just stood up tall and proud at Outward Bound and defied that ache in your muscles. Take these skills you've learned boys. Treasure them. Mr. Algaryio said it himself, "These are the formative years." We have the rest of our lives to find ourselves, but now is the time we have to decide who we want to be. Next year things will be different. VERY different. I think now's one of the first times in our lives where we're going to realize things change. And there's nothing we can do but cope. We see that in sports, a rugby game is almost artistic in its chaotic sprawl of bodies on a green field. And that's when change gets us. When we can't get a break and have to suck it up and go that extra mile. Change is how we grow, and this school grows with us. So much birth. New records, new children, new people. This year we see the first threeway victory

of athlete of the year, the first Junior School student to preach at evensong, and the highest rank of Judoka ever achieved before graduating grade 8. Thank God for this. Because it's this kind of magic and achievements that brings us, as many a teacher will tell you, to your potential. But enough of my nostalgia. It's not like we're never coming back to this place. It's like one of those band trips we've had this year. We have basically a day of freedom and doing what we love before crashing back to the reality of the world.

Before I finish there are a few people I'd like to thank (as the teachers would say, in NO particular order (and a thousand apologies if I don't mention you, time is the enemy of us all): Mr. Algarvio, Ms. Uhre, Ms. Barchuk, Mr. O'Leary, Mr. Lee, Mr. Ackley, Mr. Thornbury, Mr. Carswell, Mr. Darvasi, Madam Bonnetta, Ms. Nosworthy, each and EVERY one of the students parents who make this all possible, you yourselves the students, Mr. Evans, Father Dave, and an extremely special thanks to our buddy Dale and our maintenance and kitchen staff. They're the folks who make it happen, and without them I don't think I can imagine RSGC. And again thanks to those unsung heroes who make it possible behind the scenes.

God bless you all and we'll see you next year.

By Patrick Merner

GRADE 12 GRADUATION 2004

Barry Pepper Memorial Award Robert Bradley Award Von Teichman Award Chairman's Medal The Guild Trophy Marion McDowell Trophy J.L. Wright Medal Governor General's Medal Taylor Scherberger Derek Hepburn Scott Ackley Will Gunton Jon Bell Matt Griffin Owen Williams Gavin Chan



















Valedictory Address

A wise woman once said, to a friend, "You were the best platform from which to jump beyond myself". As the graduating class of 2004 we have mixed feelings abut leaving RSGC. Some of us are extremely excited to leave. And, who can blame us? We are looking forward to University, College, Snowboarding, International Aid, all these amazing that we could not do in the confines of a high school. Then, there are those of us who are sad to leave. We have realized how much this place means to us and how much it has made us who we are. Because, if you think about it, over the past couple of years or decade you've spent at RSGC, you've seen your teachers, staff, and classmates more than your own family and they've helped make you who you are, for better or for worse. I've been lucky enough to be in a leadership position this year because I was able to see that all my classmates and myself find our niche, the thing that makes us different from the person beside us. And this is a huge credit to the school. But wait, I know for a fact that there at least three other graduations going on right now with their valedictorian saying something like "St. Clements has the best staff" or "Branksome has had the most amazing year ever." So what makes RSGC different? What it all comes down to is that this place was right for us; it was the best platform from which we jumped beyond ourselves. So thank your teacher, family, and friends because they have made you who you are. All I can say now is take your passion and run with it, live it and enjoy it, but no matter how far you go, no matter how much you change, never forget the platform from which you jumped beyond yourself.

Thank you.

- "You were the best platform from which to jump beyond myself".
- -Alanis Morissette "Unsent" from the album Supposed Former Infatuation Junkie

By Jeff Brown

Eleadmaster's Address

Legacies should never be undervalued, and to be credited with establishing any legacy is quite a Statement. But to have others acknowledge the value, importance, and legitimacy of this legacy is quite an accomplishment. I am never quite certain how these are established or remembered, but what I do know is that a legacy at an institution paves the way for future success and accomplishment.

Members of the board of governors and parents guild, honoured gnests, parents, members of the faculty and staff and most importantly, the graduating class of 2004. Let's be clear. I love you gnys! In fact, I don't speak alone when I say I love this class. Yes you are leaving RSGC as proud graduates, but your legacy remains and I believe it will sustain us for many years.

There is such a tendency for a closing address to focus on nonconnected bits of advice or guidance. I do appreciate the value and responsibility of this challenge. Personally, I have always tried to make my remarks relevant in terms of life here at RSGC. This is why I don't believed that a churchillian type guest speaker can accomplish what would be valued in the eyes of the young men who are graduating today. You are all much too connected to your school for an outsider to understand what you have gone through. The reality? You are taking a part of rsgc away with you. It's the part you have learned through All of your interactions inside and outside of the classroom. At the same time we are keeping something of you. It's not necessarily individual traits. We are keeping part of the class of '04. We Are keeping your legacy, and believe me, we do not want to give it up. So let me try (and I emphasize the word try) to explain what I believe your legacy to be. True, this is a personal opinion, but I do believe what you have learned, and taught, is a valuable lesson for all

To begin with, you have shown that to discover one's niche is so crucial. You are leaving for the most part totally at ease with yourselves. You have grown to have a better understanding of your strengths and weaknesses and have actually started to learn to accommodate for them. Knowing yourself is crucial and it takes a lifetime. So keep learning. At the same time you have shown that one can not do it alone. You have learned that we do need constant direction, advice, guidance, support, and love. It is clear that you valued our staff and let me take the time, on behalf of all of you to acknowledge the efforts of this fine, professional, caring, committed group of educators. You have learned that your family is important, in fact crucial to your continual development. With the trials and tribulations, comes a legitimate love and caring. Take advantage of this, try not to take it for granted, and cherish its value. You have learned that you need each other. As a group you were better than the sum of the parts. That is true synergy. You discovered that everyone's well being (thanks Robbie) is everyone else's Responsibility. Maybe it is as simple as my wife Susan's insistence that I mention to every graduaring class to just be kind. Don't you see how valuable it was this year, and surely you realize how destructive it is when you are not kind. Please don't stop learning from your friends, they'll never stop teaching.

Enthusiasm is something my dad will always be remembered for, and I know he would have loved watching the enthusiasm day in and day out from all you. I can remember the last two days of school before exams. This is a time when tradition dictates that members of the graduating class have long since checked out. A time when they are simply going through the final motions of high school and waiting for graduation. Not this class. The Thursday assembly with the matt burns video and Derek Hepburn's imitation of Mr. Farrar and Mr. Lee; which was outdone just slightly by his vibes solo at the variety show that very same day; an event which also featured the haiku talent of Liam Cohl, accompanied of course by the percussion wiz, Eric Zimm: Jeff Brown doing a better Tina Turner than Tina herself; .or Matt Burns singing with Owen Williams and the two Jons, Holtby and Bell. It was a contagious bout of pure enthusiasm. Take this with yon, and package it together with the advice my predecessor John Latimer would give at every opportunity; A just don't be good...be great!

Finally, you have learned what it means to be called a Georgian. This is not an easy definition and it is not a descriptor that you arrive at and rest. Part of it is stated in our founding headmaster, Dr. Jack Wright's motto; "Manners Maketh Man," and they do, but it really is so much more than that. It is a feeling, even an aura that can guide you through the rest of your lives. Hopefully it is something that no one can take away from you. You are a privileged group.

Be proud Georgians gentlemen. We are proud of you. It's a world of life long learning, self sacrifice, caring, fun, and you men have no excuse not to perform at a high level during university, and onto your careers and family lives. Please, go out and make us look good. We are all going to be with you and enjoying every single moment of your success. There will be many. Good luck, good bye and god bless.

Thank you.

Hal Hannaford

GRAD FORMAL 2004



not so formal...



Athletic Awards Banquet

Griffin and Marthinsen: Proud rugby players since 1839

Junior XC Award: Colin MacNicol
Ferguson Award for XC: Chris Jackson
Jr. Volleyball Award: Ian Pinnington
MVP Senior Volleyball Player: Mike Butler
Junior Soccer Award: Eddie Younger
Edward Assaf Soccer Award: Jon Bell
Trusler Ski Trophy: Kevin Drury
D.C. McMaster Jr. Hockey Trophy: Colin MacNicol
J.W. McMaster Trophy: Greg Johnson



Mike Butler, Fraser Cameron, Michael Deeks, Drew Copeland, and Rob McLean

Jr. School Basketball Award: Ian Pinnington
Lomax Memorial Basketball Award: Jon Bell
Bowlby Trophy for Senior Basketball MVP: Michael Deeks
Jr. Softball Award: Michael Rowe
MVP for Senior Tennis: Ben Sutin
Judo Award: Chris Hammill
Most Valuable Golfer: David Smith
Jr. School Rugby Award: Eddie Younger
Senior Rugby MVP: Jon Bell
Jr. Track and Field Award: Andrew Irwin
David Reeser Award for MVP in Badminton: Jason Salzman

V.C. Pascoe Trophy for best Jr. School Athlete: Colin MacNicol, Ian Pinnington, and Eddie Younger

J.S. Robinson Trophy for best athlete in grade 9: Chris Jackson

A.C. Tudhope Trophy for best athlete in grade 10 or 11: David Liang

J.S. Housser Trophy for most valuable senior athlete; Jon Bell



Ms. Phillips awards her favourite slalom skier



Most Improved Soccer - Chris Comparey

Most Improved V.Ball - Stefan Vali

Most Improved X-Country - Max Thompson/Jack Hinds

Most Improved Skier - David Clark

Most Improved Basketball - Patrick Merner

Most Improved Hockey - Doug Johnson

Most Improved Badminton - Geoff Martin

Most Improved Golfer - Nic Johnston

Most Improved Softball - Ethan Yaphe

Most Improved Tennis - Michael Mallin

Most Improved Rugby - Matthew Bunston

Most Improved Judo - Andrew Harris

Most Improved Track and Field - Will Gunton



Jon Bell; The Best Senior Athlete for 2004



The Sr. Volleyball winners (M. Butler, T. DeGeer, C. Hoad, D. Hepburn, and Mr. J. Lee rejoice about a perfect season for '03-'04.

The Georgian Parents' Guild



front-Mex Gifford, K. (e. Mather (President))

row 2: Mena Carravetta, Gloriana Field, Catherine Moore, Heather Reuber

row 3: Cathy Clark, Janet Bass, Jennifer McBride, Joan Boxer, Shelagh Drury

back-Anne Hardeastle, Joanna Slone, Erin Coffey, Barbara Bolton, Nancy Ruffolo, Susan Waterfield

Absent are Guild Executive members: Melanic Allen, Ivana Clayton, Susan Doberty, Darlene Fraser, Barbara Golding,

Jennifer Istvan, Ruth Keilty, Portia Leggat, Denise Millward, Stacey Sharpe,



With a little help from our alumn



A moment with Susan and Kate









